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Editorial.

GIVE THE BOYS A CHANCE.

We have just been reading an admirable little story by Mr. Trowbridge, in which his hero, a poor boy, adopted by a farmer, is given a chance to do something for himself by working at odd hours a sugar orchard on shares. And as we read the story the thought occurred to us that we are all of us to blame largely, for the want of interest in farming that our boys exhibit, and for the almost general relinquishment by them of farm work as soon as they can find an opening in any other employment. Apropos of this thought we find the following in an exchange:

"Boys will be boys and the more they are encouraged in being such, the better boys they will be. Farmers are apt to put too much of the drudgery of the farm on the boys, because that kind of work is considered too small for the hired man. Let the hired man do the unpleasant and repulsive part of the work, or a share of it at least, and do not disgust the boy with farming at the outset of life. Let the man and boy take turns in turning the grindstone, cleaning out the pig pens and the well or cistern, and all other such jobs. A boy too needs sleep, and it's time to tumble him for being in bed at sunrise. How many farmers that are raising a colt or calf will go into the barn in the morning and hammer the beast out of its comfortable nest and chase it around the barnyard to make it healthy. Not one; but they will do the same thing by the boys. Don't make them robust to get up in the morning, and all the talk about the health, wealth and wisdom attending such a course is a relic of barbarism. Let the farmer remember the best wealth he can have is in the bright, intelligent boys that are growing up around his hearth, and let him treat them as companions—he a boy with them until they can be men with him."

We venture the statement that nine out of ten farmers in New England, have many opportunities and means for implanting within boys an interest in the old farm, and can by the exercise of a little judgment keep them on it satisfied and contented.

Take for instance, a piece of land, say an acre in extent, and offer it to Charlie, or Ned, rent free, and manure free for his own use, allowing him two or three hours a day to work it in. The inducement to labor is at once before him. There is an interest at once felt. There is not a farm in our knowledge from which an acre could not be spared for such a use.

We often see fine heifer calves which, as we are assured by their owners, are "mighty likely calves, and if I had time to attend to them, I'd raise them; but I guess I'll let them go to the butcher."

Why not let your boys raise them, gentlemen, or at least, the best of them. The cost to you for the first two years will be hardly felt, and you will be astonished to see what the animals the creatures will become. We know a farmer who, notwithstanding his earnest wish to keep his only son on the farm, could not induce him to consent to remain there, his constant ambition being to attain a clerkship in a city store. That boy is now an enthusiastic farmer, and the means which served to wean him from his city longings was a flock of poultry. The father by accident, or perhaps inspiration, offered the son all he could make with the fowls then on the farm. By constant care and management the boy did well with this, his first venture, and the experience which he gained in it, taught him to look on farming with less prejudice. He branched out into other farm work, all the time of course, having a pecuniary interest (which his father allowed) in view, and as we before stated, he is now an enthusiast.

There is no use in denying it, gentlemen, we all work hardest and most faithfully when working for ourselves, and if farmers' boys can by self interest, if for no other better motive, be brought into making farm-work interesting and finally attractive, the ends attained are worthy of very considerable sacrifices.

Let us, then, offer the boys a chance for themselves, and if there is a hope for them as farmers this will develope it. We copy the following from Colman's *Rural World*, and it bears us out in our views plainly.

A writer in a Canadian paper who understands what boys need, gives some points as to how they should be treated to make them most contented and useful at home, on the farm. What farmer's boy does not stand leaning on his hoe or rake and look anxiously at the team the clerk in the village store is driving by, and how he resolves that when he is a little older he will get out of the dirt and go into some other business. This feeling is all wrong, and is the result of the training at home—a longing for anything not possessed is generally the result of morbid feelings that a grown person ought to be ashamed of. The writer says:

1. Treat them as a partner with you. Give them to understand that they are interested in the success of farming operations as much as you are yourself.

2. Converse freely with them. Get their opinions and give them yours. If at all prudent, make use of their plans, and when you think your own the best, explain to them why you do not adopt theirs. Don't keep them altogether in the dark with reference to your plans for the future.

3. Don't require them to stay at home in the evening all the time. When there is any meeting or entertainment from which they might receive benefit, be sure to let them go.

4. Provide them with plenty of good books and papers; especially referring to agriculture. Let them be well posted in their own business—farming.

5. Never scold them because they don't do their work, or attend to the business of the farm as well as you do.

6. Give them a holiday now and then. They look for it and they need it; and it will be better for you and them to let them have it.

Questions & Answers.

PHYSIOLOGY OF PLANTS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have been much interested with your series of articles on Plants published in recent numbers of the *Ploughman*, as have doubtless many other of your readers, and hope to see them continued. Why not give us the physiology of every portion of the plant just as you have given that of the reproductive organs? We want just such information without wading through a dry text book. OBSERVER.

Natick, Mass., Aug. 4, 1873.

We will endeavor to comply with the wishes of our correspondent so far as we are able, and briefly describe the economy of plants, confining our review to such portions as we have not already touched upon.

If we take a perfect plant of any kind, during the season, while it is flourishing, we perceive that it consists of several parts, which we commonly denominate, root, trunk, branch, and leaves. Let us examine them in their order.

The *Root* is that part of the plant, by which it is attached to the soil, or other substance, from which the plant derives its nourishment—hence it is most commonly beneath the surface of the earth. Then roots in different plants, assume a variety of figures. Thus we have the spindle shaped, or tap root, which is largest at the surface and tapers off gradually, as the carrot, etc.

The Bitten or Truncated Root, which is a Tap root which terminates abruptly, as in the Devil's Bit.

The Fibrous, or Capillary Root, which is composed of fibres, spreading in various directions and tying down the plant, as in wheat, oats, etc.

The Bulbous root, which is a knob, or bulb, having fibres growing from the bottom of it, as in the hyacinth, tulips, etc.

The Tuberous root, which consists of several knobs united by fibres as in the potato—these in some plants as in the early purple orchis for instance, are found in pairs, and if one of these pairs is separated and thrown into water, one knob will sink and the other swim. It was long believed that the one that swims was possessed of some peculiar virtue, and that if prepared in a particular manner and worn about the person, it would excite a violent attachment to the wearer, in the breast of any one whom he pleased.

The simple explanation of the fact is that the knob which swims is that of the former year, which having performed its office of giving origin and temporary support to the new plant, is exhausted and specifically lighter than water, while the sinking knob is the growth of the present year, and is still firm, solid and heavy.

The principal purpose of the root is to absorb the food of the plant from the earth. In what does this food consist? In substances of five kinds; water, airs or gases, vegetable extracts, salts and earths.

Every one is aware how necessary water is to the existence of plants; without it they droop and fade, and are again revived by its application. The bulbous roots, as the Hyacinths and others, grow in water only, and many small plants may be raised from the seed in wet cotton, sponge, and other substances of the sort, and some flourish upon the bare rock. Indeed water is so important and produces such considerable effects, that many have supposed that it was the only food of plants, and that from only water all its parts were created.

There are some experiments which at first sight would appear decisive on this point, but as they are all of a similar character we will mention but one. Van Helmont planted a willow weighing fifty pounds in an earthen pot filled with earth, which had been dried in an oven. He watered it with rain or distilled water only. At the end of five years it was weighed with all its leaves, and found to have gained one hundred and nineteen and a quarter pounds, while the earth had lost only two ounces. Hence Van Helmont concluded that the willow had derived its nourishment from water alone.

It has been since concluded however, that there was a fallacy in the experiment, and that the water is not the only food of plants. For in the first place, plants cultivated in this way do finally decline and die before their natural period, and secondly the willow might have absorbed some vegetable extract from the surrounding soil through the pores of the pot. Besides there is a small quantity of earth contained in all rain water; and lastly, all plants contain a principle called carbon, which is not contained in water, and cannot be derived from it. Water, then, though the principal is not the only food of plants.

They consume also the gases of which atmospheric air is composed. Atmospheric air is not a simple but a compound substance composed of two principal parts, oxygen and nitrogen—and a small proportion of another carbonic acid gas or fixed air. The two last only appear to afford nourishment to vegetables, though the former, namely, nitrogen gas seems to be necessary both to animals and vegetables in some way that is not very well understood.

The next kind of food is vegetable extract; all have observed that the upper layer of the earth is a black mould. This mould is composed of decayed animal and vegetable substances. Now if a quantity of this be steeped in boiling water, and the water strained off and evaporated, it leaves a thick mass which is called in chemical language an extract.

Plants absorb also various kinds of salts, as common salt, saltpetre, etc. These salts are known to exist in the earth, and are probably dissolved in the water, which is taken up by the vegetable.

Lastly, plants consume various kinds of earths as chalk, flint, etc. The latter indeed exists in large proportion in some plants as the common reed, or cane pole, the rattan, and Dutch bush, whose outer skin contains a good deal of flint.

Different vegetables require different proportions of these articles of food, and will not flourish well except in situations which supply them. Thus the willow loves a wet soil, and the grape a dry one, etc. The experience of man has taught him to supply the deficiency or exhaustion of soils, by various additions which are known by the general name of dressings or manures. These usually contain a quantity of vegetable extract, which seems to be one of the most important articles.

As plants also require different kinds of food, another agricultural act is to raise various crops in succession upon the same spot, so that one shall obtain what the former had left. The soil in this way however, is finely exhausted and requires either artificial dressing, or else to be abandoned for a time to nature's influences, from which it at length derives the materials for renewed fertility.

These various articles are absorbed from the soil by the roots, and sometimes with great rapidity. Dr. Hales laid bare the root of a pear tree, half an inch in diameter and cemented it into a tube, which was filled with water, and had its other extremity immersed in quicksilver. The absorbtion was so rapid that the quicksilver rose eight inches in six minutes.

How does the root absorb these fluids? By means of its fibrils. Every root whether spindle shaped or whatever its figure is furnished with numerous delicate fibres which extend in every direction and are furnished with pores, which suck up the necessary fluids; from these pores proceed tubes which conduct the food into the trunk and branches. Of these members we will treat in our next week's issue.

Stock Department.

INDIGESTION IN CALVES.

Calves when carelessly fed or managed are very subject to indigestion. They become dull and pothellied, and thriftless in appearance, their appetite capricious, their bowels irregular, and their feces pale colored, sour and badly smelling. When such cases are neglected, troublesome diarrhœa is apt to follow. The ailment usually depends upon the accumulation of sour curdled milk in the fourth stomach, which is the only one [illegible] and does not ruminate. Laxative medicine must therefore at once be given. For a three months' old calf, the dose may consist of two ounces of castor or of linseed oil, to which may be added half an ounce each of carbonate of soda and ginger. If the animal is weakly and scouring, ten or fifteen drops of laudanum may be added. For a few days until indeed recovery is established, an ounce each of common salt, carbonate of soda, and ginger may be given night and morning in a little milk; or where the calf is flatulent, dull and weak, an ounce of salt and half an ounce each of carbonate and sulphite of soda may be administered twice daily. The diet, as in all such cases, must be carefully attended to. If unweaned, the calf should have its milk fresh and sound, and twice daily. A daily allowance of linseed gruel or bruised linseed cake will further be serviceable; comfortable shelter, a dry bed, and plenty of room are also essential. When protracted indigestion appears to result from weakness, and the mucous membrane has become irritable and relaxed, advantage frequently follows the use of eight or ten drops each of muriatic acid and creosote, given night and morning in a few ounces of water.—*North British Agriculturist.*

EARLY MATURITY INCOMPATIBLE WITH DURABILITY.—The laws regulating growth and decay are immutable, and it may almost always be pronounced, that in proportion to the quickness of the growth will be the early decay of the animal or vegetable being. Thus, the oak is more lasting than the larch, and the elephant outlives the horse; and so it will be found that, whether in the case of the greyhound, the horse, the sheep, or the bullock, those animals which come to maturity the earliest are the first to decay, or to show signs of that stage. For in a state of domestication actual decay is rarely permitted to take place; hence, while the breeder has his attention drawn to the production of colts which shall at two years of age be formed like old horses, and be fit to compete with them, it will always result that he obtains his end at a considerable sacrifice of durability, as evidenced in the diminished strength of constitution, and the feeble and yielding nature of the organs of locomotion. The timber in fact, instead of being oak is deal, and is as little to be compared in durability with the materials of which old-fashioned horses were composed, as the latter timber is with the former. Of course we admit there are some exceptions, even in these days, which seem made of iron-like material, but these only tend to prove the rule.—*Prairie Farmer.*

The Sheepfold.

SHEEP EATING THEIR WOOL.

Instances of sheep eating their own wool are quite common, especially during the latter part of the winter and early in the spring. Some have thought the habit resulted from the presence of small parasites, as minute as the red spider of some flowering plants, which produce an irritation, and to allay this the sheep acquired the habit of biting its own skin, and thereby eating its own wool. It is generally believed, however, that the habit is analogous to that of hens eating their own shells, and of the abnormal appetite of cows for old bones, woolen rags, etc.; and is caused by an exhaustion of the phosphate in the soil. Old pastures and fields that have long been cropped, are deficient in these elements, hence the absence of them in the feed, and consequent want of them by the animals. As a preventive, mix a small quantity of bone meal with corn meal, and give them an occasional feed. Sulphur also has been found to be a preventive of the habit, and many farmers keep their stock constantly supplied with it. It no doubt assists in giving a healthy tone to the system.—*Maine Farmer.*

SALT AS A MANURE FOR TOMATOES, is good, as it is for almost any and all crops. We notice that agricultural journals are now giving advice to use it, without noting the fact that while a little is good too much is destruction. We always sow salt broadcast early in spring over our garden ground, and one year our German workman—when we told him that salt was good for onions and other annual crops—one day in our absence gave our crops such a dose that they gave up life. When we asked why he did it, the reply was, "me think little good, more so much better." In applying salt specifically to any growing plant, our advice is to use it in a liquid form, i. e. half a pint of salt to two gallons of water, applied on the ground around the plant, but not touching the foliage.

Written expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

DIGESTION AND FOOD OF ANIMALS.

A SERIES OF ARTICLES BY RUSTICUS.

NUMBER IV.

The class of reptiles which include the crocodiles, lizards, frogs, toads and serpents, are generally carnivorous, if we consider insects upon which many of them subsist as flesh. There is a very great variety in the form of the first portion of their digestive organs, some as the turtle have beaks like the birds, others, as the crocodile have teeth in the jaws like quadrupeds, others, as frogs, have no teeth, but the edge of the jaw bones is ragged or notched so as to answer the purpose.

The most remarkable peculiarity of some of this tribe is the amazing power of distension of the mouth and tube that leads to the stomach. This as in birds is a necessary result of their practice of swallowing their prey whole. I have seen one of our common striped snakes engaged in swallowing a frog, whose diameter was greater than that of its own body, and in the account of Lord Amherst's embassy to China, we have a relation of the swallowing of a goat with spreading horns by a boa serpent, which they kept in a cage; the animal was fairly swallowed horns and all. The teeth of some serpents indeed are remarkable, but are weapons only, and not used for mastication.

In fishes also, there is a considerable variety in the teeth, but they are for the most part to be considered as weapons, or tools, and not as digestive organs, except so far as they serve, as in the shark, to cut off portions from a prey of some size; neither is there anything very striking in the formation of the stomach; they are all of course carnivorous.

We come next to the insect tribes. These creatures agree in general with the animals just mentioned, in deriving their sustenance from the animal and vegetable kingdoms, but their range is much more extensive.

The larger animals are confined to a comparatively small portion of the vegetable kingdom. Of the thousands of plants which clothe the face of the earth after we have taken out the grasses, and a trifling number of herbs and shrubs, the rest are disgusting to them if not absolute poisons. But from the gigantic banyan which covers acres with its shade, to the tiny moss which is scarcely [illegible] tion is one vast banquet at which the insect guests sit down. Perhaps not a single plant exists which does not afford a delicious food to some insect, not excluding those most nauseous and poisonous to other animals. Nor is it an improbable supposition that many of these vegetables were created expressly for their support. The common nettle is of little use to mankind or the larger animals, but affords nourishment to no less than fifty different species of insects. The larger animals again can subsist upon no other parts of a plant than its leaves, roots, or seeds, with the addition in a few cases of the young twigs, or bark; the insects are far from being so delicate. Some attack the roots of a plant, others the trunk and branches. A third class feed upon the leaves, a fourth the flowers, and a fifth the seeds. Some again eat only the bark, others the albumen, others only the exuding juices; another set devours the pith, and another penetrates into the solid wood of those which live upon leaves, some eat only their juices, some only their cellular substance, some only the lower surface, others only the upper, and others again the whole leaf. Some again will eat only the petals of flowers, some will touch nothing but pollen, and another set sip only the honey.

Nor are they confined to vegetables in their recent and unmanufactured state. A beam of oak which has supported the roof of a castle for centuries has exactly the right flavor for one set, another prefers the herbarium of a botanist to the greenest plant that grows, and a third would relish an old map with all its ink and alum to the freshest bark of the flax plant.

There is nearly an equal variety in regard to animal substances. Some devour only the flesh of dead animals, and like some epicures among larger creatures prefer it when it has become pretty tender by keeping. Others like Mr. Bruce's Abyssinians, like their food fresh, and prefer living victims. Of these some satisfy themselves by merely taking their food beneath their skin. Others like it somewhat warmer, and choose to take from the inside of the stomach. Some dart their lancets into the veins of quadrupeds, and satiate themselves with living streams. Others as the gnat and the mosquito plunge their proboscis into the lords of the creation and banquet "on the ruddy drops that warm our hearts." One class kill their prey outright, either devouring its solid parts, or imbibing only its juices, and another, the leviathans of the world of animalcula swallow whole armies of these minute aquatics at a gulp. But not only animals themselves, but every animal substance is the food of some insect. Such indigestible matters as hair, wool and leather are the food of some; another set devour feathers, and another, whom dyspepsia never knew, can live luxuriously upon horn.

These animals however, may be divided mainly into two great classes, those who feed on solids, and those which require only liquids. The former class leave all other animals behind in the variety of their instruments of nutrition. In the first the greater part of them have two pair of jaws instead of one. One pair serves them to hold the substance like a pair of pincers, while the other operates upon it, and accordingly this pair is of a variety of forms, sometimes sharp and armed with points for tearing, sometimes hooked for ripping or slitting, others like shears for slicing, and others like grindstones, hard and strong enough to pulverize the densest wood.

To those which live upon fluids jaws would have been useless. They are provided instead with a tube or sucker, which is often sharp edged so as to be thrust through any covering into the liquid, which is then drawn up into the mouth. Some have a tongue, which is a spiral tube, usually rolled up in the mouth, but which can be uncoiled and projected far down into the bottom of a flower, and its honey thus extracted in much the same manner, as some of us in our younger days were wont to operate upon a barrel of sweet cider.

Another description of insects have besides this tube, a set of cutting instruments in order to penetrate the [illegible] animals, and make an aperture for their sucker. Sometimes this is a single sharp dagger. In other cases they are more numerous. The horse fly has four, of which two resemble lancets, and the other two exactly, even to the handle, a buck handled carving knife. The blood thirsty gnat has five, pointed at the extremity, and ragged at the edges.

The stomachs of these animals are proportionally various. Some resemble those of quadrupeds, and others those of birds. There is one peculiarity however, which is worth remarking; it is that many of them have a row of teeth in the stomach itself, and in the lobster, and crab, which belong to this class, the stomach is bony, and contains three teeth, which are shed once a year.

Lastly, we come to a class of animals, which are almost altogether of a soft consistence—the worms, snails, etc. Some of these have a kind of jaw, and some as the common leech, have lancets for piercing. Their stomachs are various of course, but the principal peculiarity is their great proportion to the size of the animal, and some of the lowest of the scale, the polypi, are nothing but stomach, being indeed a mere sac like a thimble, into which food is received and digested. They differ little from vegetables, being fixed forever to the same spot, and without power to move in pursuit of its prey. They are obliged therefore, to trust to such as may chance to pass within its reach. They reside however in water where their food is abundant, and seize whatever passes with the long pelus, or fringe, which grow from their aperture, and thus perhaps thrive better than some animals who wander from place to place.

In thus considering the scale of the animal kingdom, in regard to their organs of digestion, we perceive that only one is essential and necessary to every animal. No one is without it, and though as we rise in the scale we find numerous other and important organs added to it, it still continues to exercise a powerful influence, not only on the other parts of this apparatus, but on every part of the system, and this is a necessary result, for it is as it were placed at the fountain head of the stream of life, and according, as it is [illegible] influences, or poisonous and destructive ones. The influence of the stomach even in man, is so great and immediate upon both the body and mind of the individual, that a celebrated physiologist supposed it to be the seat of the soul, and though the conceit may seem extravagant, it is not without arguments in its favor.

THE STUDY OF NATURAL HISTORY.

A Thesis prepared for and delivered at the Graduation Exercises of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, July 16th, 1873.

BY CHARLES WELLINGTON, OF AMHERST, MASS.

The gradual unfolding of modern education as contrasted not merely with the ancient but with that which even in later days has prevailed everywhere, is a subject matter not only curious in itself, but one fraught with deep interest for every intelligent mind.

This interest lies chiefly in contrasting the low estimate which was prevalent, respecting the nature and character of sciences of simple observation, as compared with the higher sciences; that description of knowledge which admits of a priori reasoning.

Should we turn our attention to that branch of science usually termed natural history and trace its progress, we should be strongly impressed with the slowness of its development in former ages; and also the rapidity with which in later times it has attained its present advanced condition.

No class of studies in the present curricula of education dates its origin from a more remote period than those of natural history.

Romulus had not builded his city, Homer had not yet sung his poem, ere Egypt, that land of practical science, bordering upon great regions of the earth surpassed by none for variety in forms of animal and vegetable life, had made considerable advancement in the study of nature.

Nearly every animal susceptible of domestication, and useful to man, had been appropriated by the Coptic race of Egypt and Nubia; while all the *wilde* of nature had in succession been exhibited to the nation in various triumphal processions.

But all this was merely superficial and transitory. It was the same with Eastern and Western Rome; no science resulted from it; and the dawn of civilization which reopened in Europe after the dark period of the middle ages, found zoological and natural science precisely where it was left by Pliny,—a mere tissue of vague hypotheses and silly fancies upon which no critique had ever been passed.

Notwithstanding the occasional appearance of able men, it continued in this chaotic state until the close of the seventeenth century. Neither zoology, mineralogy, nor geology, had any real existence.

But the commencement of the eighteenth century revealed a brighter horizon to natural history. Linnæus and Buffon; to these truly great men we owe the first attempt to remove the natural sciences from the control of those into whose incapable hands they had fallen.

But neither of these men, whatever might have been their profundity, offered any demonstration of their views. This was what the world looked for and rightly expected, rigid demonstration supported the Newtonian hypothesis, else Newton had written in vain. Rigid demonstration must support the hypotheses of Linnæus and Buffon, or their thus far splendid achievements must vanish like dreams. The bold conjectures of Buffon seemed about to disappear forever from the field of science, when suddenly a man appeared, destined to place natural science forever on a basis, which, if not laid like the elements of Euclid, will at least prove as enduring. That man was Cuvier, who, seemingly without being aware of it, discovered a new element of research, descriptive anatomy; not the vague comparative anatomy of Perisault or Danbenton; but minute descriptive anatomy of which the scientist of to-day might well be proud.

This important step made it evident that natural history had attained the precision of a science: a science whose range is immense, and whose importance is not inferior to its extent. The grand and harmonious view it presents of nature, as much superior to human invention, tends to elevate the mind to lofty and sound thoughts.

To be convinced of the practical importance of the natural sciences, we have only to look to geology and mineralogy, and the services they have rendered to industry; to botany and the myriads of beautiful and useful plants it describes; and to horticulture of which it is the guide. Recall the animals to which we owe the many products so necessary for food and clothing; which lend us that power so often required by man, or which, far from being useful, threaten our harvest with destruction. Consider the long catalogue of human infirmities, and reflect on the dangerous character of those remedies which are not based upon a scientific knowledge of the human structure.

But the utility of these sciences does not stop here; in an educational point of view their study accustoms the mind to proceed from effect to cause, testing each hypothesis by an appeal to facts. And, before all other studies, that of natural history trains the mind to method, that part of logic, without which all investigation is confused, every exposition obscure.

In claiming for natural history a place in every liberal system of education, it is not meant that every person should become a naturalist. So vast a study, and the time required for other studies, forbid such an idea. All that is necessary is, that sound, correct notions, be placed before the student and acquired by him, respecting the great questions to solve which is the object of natural history studies; on the constitution of the globe, for example, and the physical revolutions which succeed each other on its surface; on the nature of plants and animals; on the mode in which their functions are exercised; and the principal modifications of their structure, according to the kind of life for which they are destined. This description of knowledge once acquired, is seldom forgotten; it forms a basis for the special studies of those who desire to become naturalists, and is sufficient for those whose pursuits do not lead in that direction.

The importance given to zoological studies as well as to others of the same category, [illegible] finally caused them to be introduced into the schools and universities of Europe: whence the innovation was imported into the United States.

The progress of natural science in this country has been marked by rapidity, and especially has this been the case in Massachusetts, which originated, and gave to the nation, that free system of education, which is one of its characteristics. But natural history never can, and never will, attain its proper position in our systems until the too popular idea concerning its study is entirely abandoned. Many people but little acquainted with science, see in natural history merely a collection of anecdotal facts, more calculated to excite the curiosity, than to exercise the understanding; or else a dry study of technical terms and arbitrary classifications. Such views are based upon ignorance; and the high utility of the study of natural history cannot fail to be recognized by all who possess even the preliminary ideas of the science.

The eradication of this error devolves itself upon the educated people of to-day: while the recent speech in our State Senate, upon the "Museum of Comparative Zoology," coupled with the "Anderson Gift," are examples in this direction which cannot be too highly praised, nor too closely followed.

Miscellaneous.

PETROLEUM FOR MAY BEETLES.

Mr. C. R. Dodge, the statistician of the Department of Agriculture, gives the following in relation to the white grub so common in meadow lands:—"This destructive insect, producing in this country the May beetle, and in Europe the beetle known by the common name of "Cockchafer," is well known to many of our readers through the damage it does to pastures and grass lands. Their mode of warfare is to devour the roots of the grass, causing the sod to die out in spots, and it is said that simply applying to the affected places water in which petroleum has been stirred, will exterminate them. It is also recommended to keep down insects on plants, the small quantity of petroleum seems to impart its disagreeable properties to a large amount of water, and applied in this manner the plants are uninjured."

The May beetle of the United States and the Cockchafer of England, are one and the same thing. The larva require three years from the egg to attain the moth state during which time it feeds on various vegetable substances, and is particularly destructive to meadows. We have seen meadows so seriously injured that the sod might be rolled up like a carpet. We have not so much faith however, in the saturation of water with the effluvium of petroleum, for killing this pest, unless applied in such quantities as would be detrimental to vegetation, much less should we advise its application to the foliage of living plants. The fact that the larvæ sometimes disappear suddenly after these inoculated applications, may fairly be attributed to the fact that they may be at this time just ready to undergo their transformation.

ROAD SAND.

The sand obtained from turnpikes, or roads macadamized with any sort of granite, hard blue stones, very difficult to break and pulverize, has a peculiar value. The grinding of such rocks or stones under the iron rimmed wheels of wagons, the wear of horse shoes, and the mixture of this ground rock with the manure scattered along the roads, produces a compound which is found to be highly acceptable to trees and plants. The granite rock, we know, is rich in potash and silica, but it is not these elements alone which give this road sand its particular value. By the process of grinding and triturating inert substances, such as oyster shells, charcoal, quicksilver, we develop medicinal and other virtues which these substances do not possess in their crude state. And so it is supposed to be with road sand. By the constant grinding and triturating of the iron bound wheels and horse shoes, the comminuted granite becomes prepared for the use of plants; and when this road sand is mixed well with the compost heap and saturated with liquid manure, it is found to help the efficacy of the compost in a remarkable manner. Under the influence of the road sand of this kind alone, it is said that when applied to lawns, white clover is sure to spring up in the greatest luxuriance and abundance where it was never seen before. —*Gardener's Monthly.*

EXCURSION OF AGRICULTURAL EDITORS.

Special Correspondence of the Ploughman.

LETTER NUMBER II.

Denver—Immense herds of Cattle—Colorado and its Population—The Growth of Denver—The South Platte—Colorado Springs, etc., etc.

DENVER, JULY 31, 1873.

In visiting Denver again we are forcibly reminded on every hand of the rapid progress made in the settlement of the surrounding country, and in the building of the city. As we came in upon the Kansas Pacific Railroad from the East, for nearly a hundred miles, we were rarely out of sight of cattle either in the immense herds of the cattle kings numbering their stock by thousands, or in the small herds just started by the settler who has staked everything upon grazing upon the plains. On the Divide, about eighty miles East of the city, which is some four hundred feet higher than Denver, and has more rainfall, we passed a herd scattered upon the hills which must have extended over two miles, and numbered three thousand. The season has been exceptionally wet in all the region between the Kansas line and the foot of the mountains and the country is loosing much greener than usual in mid summer. The cattle came through the winter in good condition without any fodder, and the calves are numerous. The herds have multiplied immensely; not only by natural increase but by large purchases in Texas. A very large capital from the East has been invested in the grazing business within the last two years.

A Healthy Climate.

Many have come hither from the ordinary inducements of business to make their fortunes, and others with weak lungs and bronchial disease in pursuit of health, in a region remarkable for its dry atmosphere, and restorative influences, Colorado has a large population who were invalids at the East, entirely healed by a few years residence here. We have met many of this class who seemed to be in excellent health, and who were engaged in laborious occupations. Of course many come too late and die here. Almost all the hotels have their invalids and consumptives, and one might conclude that this was a most unfriendly climate. But those coughing and emaciated individuals are fresh arrivals from other lands seeking health in this pure cool atmosphere. There can be no doubt of its kindly influences, for multitudes of people are here doing a thriving business and enjoying life who were invalids at the East and came here as a last resort. Colorado is a great sanitorium for the nation and its healtsful climate has brought a great deal of capital and a large population hither. This is one of the sources of its great prosperity.

Nothing can exceed the cosmopolitan character of the population of this city and the wide extremes that here meet. It is hardly surpassed by anything one meets in the largest seaport towns. The butcher very likely is a graduate of Yale, and the workman in the printing office may hail from the halls of old Oxford, in England, seeking his fortune in this new land. A ranchman near here is a son of a general in the British army. Four other ranchmen are the four sons of a former governor of Bengal, who is still very wealthy. Two are sons of an eminent London banker. A graduate of one of the Universities manages a dairy, and attends to most of the milking personally. A son of the celebrated English divine and writer, Charles Kingsley, we met here two years ago, and we learn that after a visit home he has returned to Colorado and is in the service of one of the railroad companies. You will find far out upon the Plains, and in the mountains upon solitary ranches, men of high culture seeking to build up homes. They have voluntarily broken away from the old civilization of Europe, from its formalities and red tape, from its refinements and comforts, to rough it in this new land. You will find in their tents or rude log houses constant hints of the former luxury to which they were accustomed; elegant dressing cases, valuable watches and jewelry, the finest linen, damask of exquisite quality, presents from friends across the sea, or the souveniers they have brought with them. They have manhood enough in them to prefer to carve out their own fortunes here, rather than to remain nurslings and spendthrifts in affluent homes in the East. Sambo salutes you as the representative of the African race as you alight from the cars, setting forth the merits of the hotel that we represent, in voluble phrase. He is found not only blacking boots and shaving, but in other callings. The genial and witty Irishman is here, for you meet him everywhere. The German element is large and represented in almost all callings. John Chinaman is in almost every block where there are cheap dwellings and takes care of the dirty linen of the city and of the travelling public, working hard by day and with Ah Sin, addicted to "ways that are dark" by night. The Mexican teamster and herdsman is still here, though his great cart and six yoke of oxen no longer block the street. The Ute Indian, with his pony and squaw, are occasionally seen. The ranchman with his saddle horse or wagon is seen on almost every corner in town for his mail or marketing.

The Growth of Denver.

On every side we see evidence of the wonderful progress the city has made in two years. It only dates back to 1859, created by a necessity of the mining population, that flocked hither when gold and silver were discovered in the mountains. In fourteen years Denver has become a thriving city with nearly all the comforts, luxuries, virtues and vices of the cities of the East. Five railways come into the city, and the people after a spirited canvass have just voted $300,000 in bonds for another—to go up into South Park. Other railroads are projected and without much doubt will be built in the not distant future. The mining interests are well organized, and productive, and have lost much of their speculative character. Agriculture is steadily enlarging and wheat is now exported to the East. The whitest and best flour in the Boston market is from the Rough and Ready Mills, a few miles up the Platte. The streets of Denver are laid with rails and the horse cars will take the traveller to the suburbs of the city. She has gas works and water works, churches, schools, theatres, and other public buildings, smelting works, mills and factories, first class hotels in abundance, stores which are well stocked with the products of the factories here, and with the goods of all climes, the bananas, lemons and oranges of the South, and the pears, grapes, and plums of California, residences of substantial and handsome architecture, parks and boulevards planted with thousands of trees—and indeed, with almost everything that marks a thrifty, well organized city. Whole blocks of old shanties and log houses that stood here two years since have vanished, and upon their ruins are erected handsome structures of brick, stone, and iron, to provide for the rapidly increasing business of the place. During business hours the streets are thronged with busy men; and toward the close of the day we see elegant horses and turnouts with fashionably dressed people taking their evening drive. If the Denver man has a weakness it is on the side of horse flesh. We have rarely been in a new city that furnished so many handsome steeds.

The South Platte.

Tuesday morning we took a special train on the Denver and Rio Grand Railway for Colorado Springs and Manitou which lies immediately at the foot of Pike's Peak. This road is the pioneer narr

MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE--BOSTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1873.

the loin flat. The flank should be full and pendant.

"The hind legs should be full and fleshy down to the hock, with a well developed buttock, showing great substance, but below the hock we require a fine and clearly-formed bone.

"The tail should be finely formed, covered with a fine yet plentiful coat of hair.

Animals possessing these qualities may convey to their produce a similar disposition and tendency; but if the opportunity is not afforded *for the exercise of the tendency* by proper food and management, we may produce a thoroughly ill-conditioned animal from the most perfect parents."

The second point we now discuss is, "*the relative influence of the parents, male and female, in producing the form and points desirable.*" This is one of the vexed questions of breeding, because of some attributing the influence to the male, others to the female. The connection between the two is of the most intimate character. It seems to be the opinion pretty universally held, that it is from the male that the influence in the offspring is to come. Be that as it may it is apparent from analogy that the mother must exercise the greatest influence upon the offspring. The blood of the mother circulates through the veins of the offspring, and the feelings, habits and peculiarities influence it.

"In the breeding of animals," says Mr. Spooner, "if the object be to modify certain defects by using a male or female in which such defects may not exist, we cannot produce this desired alteration, or rather it cannot be produced in all the offspring, but can only be attained by weeding out those in whom the objectionable points are repeated. We are, however, of opinion, that in a majority of instances, the height in the human subject, and the size and *contour* in animals, are influenced much more by the male than the female parent; and on the other hand, that the constitution of the chest and the vital organs, and the four quarters generally, more frequently follow the female."

From these remarks it is strictly advisable to attend to the qualities of both parents. Still, as has been stated, the male by nearly the unanimous verdict of both practical and scientific observers, has *coeteris paribus*, far more influence than the female, so that, simply equal to her in descent, and in some minor modifying circumstances, he at once maintains his excellencies by a mightier energy, developes them with a superior force and propagates them with both a fuller breadth and a higher certainty.

He also possesses a higher money value than the female, and becomes connected with a vastly larger number of offspring; and for both these reasons, as well as for the sake of his greater constitutional influence, he demands the prime attention of every breeder. T. O'S.

The Ploughman.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1873.

THE 10TH NEW ENGLAND FAIR

TO BE HELD

AT MYSTIC PARK, NEAR BOSTON,

Sept. 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, 1873.

All correspondence should be addressed to Col. DANIEL NEEDHAM, Secretary, No. 3 Studio Building, corner of Tremont and Bromfield Streets, Boston.

☞ **The New England Fair Grounds**, upon which are to be held the Grand Exhibition of this year, are on the immediate line of the Boston and Lowell Railroad, which runs within a thousand feet of the Grand Entrance. The grounds are also near the Boston and Maine and Eastern and Fitchburg Railroads. Passengers from Boston and Maine and Eastern Railroads leave the trains at East Somerville. ALL TRAINS STOP AT THAT STATION.

RAILROAD ARRANGEMENTS

FOR THE

TENTH NEW ENGLAND FAIR AT MYSTIC PARK, NEAR BOSTON.

The following railroads will transport stock over their several lines to the Fair of the New England Agricultural Society, to be held at Mystic Park, near Boston, September 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, on the terms herein set forth, to wit:—The exhibitor to prepay charges, and the money to be refunded upon the return of the stock—all transportation to be at the owner's risk, the stock not to change hands:

Concord Railroad; Worcester and Nashua Railroad; Vermont and Massachusetts, and Troy and Greenfield Railroads; Boston, Concord and Montreal Railroad; Eastern Railroad; Boston and Maine Railroad; Northern, N. H., Railroad; Boston, Clinton and Fitchburg Railroad; Providence and Worcester Railroad,

Boston, Hartford and Erie Railroad will transport stock and freight for the Fair at one-half tariff prices; the *Boston and Albany Railroad* " will refund freight charges paid for return of freight forwarded over the road for exhibition at the Fair, upon presentation of the claim with certificate of exhibition, and that same has not changed hands; the movements to be made in reasonable time." Other roads not yet heard from.

FARMERS! TO THE FAIR!

This appeal is directly to and for the active, working farmers of New England. In two weeks more the Tenth Exhibition of your Great Annual Fair will be upon you. It is but a short time to make ready for the event, yet long enough if taken hold of forthwith with the resolution to make it tell on the grand result. This is *your* Fair, farmers, and on you therefore devolves the entire responsibility for its success. Your Executive Officers are laboriously driving ahead with their countless preparations, but they can accomplish nothing unless you are at their back. Up to date, everything looks exceptionally encouraging. The stock entries are without precedent for number, and in quality they are going to excite a very furore of admiration among the crowds that will come to look at them. The annual Exhibitions previous to this have rightly been more or less under local control and patronage, but this culminating one, which celebrates the round of ten, is entirely in the hands of the New England Society. That is, it is wholly the exhibition of the farmers of New England without regard to State limits. They meet together this time on a common field. The first Fair was held in Springfield, Mass., the second in Concord, N. H., the third at Brattleboro, Vt., the fourth at Providence, R. I., the fifth at New Haven, Conn., the sixth at Portland, Me., the seventh at Manchester, N. H., the eighth at Lowell, Mass., the ninth at Lowell, and the tenth is to be held at Boston.

It is a satisfactory record to go through and a proud one. The New England Society leaned on local Societies during these nine years in making its exhibitions; this year it exhibits independently. State lines for once vanish, and the Connecticut and Maine, the Rhode Island and Vermont, the Massachusetts and New Hampshire farmers are one. The union is to be complete. Mystic Park, close to Boston and easily accessible by cars and carriages, is the fittest place for such an event that could have been selected. The spirit of Boston is to be in the whole proceeding, and that means that it is to succeed. The display will be on a scale commensurate with the past experience of the Society in such things, and must expand to truly mammoth proportions. The Park will be the centre of a collection of horses, cattle, sheep and swine, agricultural implements, poultry, and domestic and farm produce such as has never yet been witnessed in New England. Splendid as the several exhibitions have been hitherto, steadily growing in success, the approaching one is expected to eclipse them all. But it is only because the farmers of New England, without distinction of States, have so willed it. The forty acres of the Park are already being surrounded with box and lock-up stalls and stables. Upon six additional acres of land to the right of the track entrance are to be built the township of pens for cattle, sheep and swine. Tents are to be erected for the reception of poultry, agricultural implements, and miscellaneous farm and domestic produce. Another plot of three acres on the left of the entrance will be devoted to a mammoth tent, for the exhibition of articles of interest in domestic life.

Then on the other side of the road eight acres are to be devoted to refreshment booths, shows, and sundry sorts of amusement for the multitude, as a supplement to an exhibition of such a character. Two exits are provided from the Park, which will deliver the crowds easily upon the highways. The railroad communication, horse and steam power, is as nearly perfect as can be. The leading New England roads all offer lower rates of freight as inducements to the farmers to pour in their contributions. Such a generous premium list was never before offered by the Society. The show of stock is to be unparalleled. Poultry will flock in, the handsomest and rarest, to carry off the prizes that are profusely offered for the best specimens. The Society for the protection of Animals also comes forward most opportunely with prizes, as inducements to the humane treatment of the dumb creation by man. The exhibition of trotting horses is to be all that votaries of horse flesh could desire. So that, taken as a whole, the scene will present a perfect paradise of delights for the agriculturist, where his senses are likely to be bewildered. He should take wife and daughter with him to this show. It will be worthy of all the time and thought he can give to it. Let us again appeal personally to every owner of a farm in New England to come to Boston, to the Tenth Exhibition of Agriculture, and send before him the best specimens of his skill and industry. Let this be the voice of the agriculture of New England, speaking to the country. It is the time for her sons to magnify her name as it deserves. To the work, then, farmers! and come resolved to be crowned with the laurels of victory!

FEARNAUGHT.

When we presented to our readers a few months ago the likeness of Fearnaught, we little thought that New England was so soon to be startled by the news of his death, which happened on August 5th, after a sickness of two weeks, originating in a distemper with which some of his stable companions had been affected in a slight degree. While we sympathize with his owner in the loss of the noble creature, we must congratulate him, and all who are interested in the improvement of stock, on the fact that so many carefully bred sons of the popular sire are left at Home Farm to fill his place.

We do not care to discuss the question of his pedigree; for, whether he were sired by Young Morrill, or, as many think, by a thoroughbred son of Wild Irishman, the fact remains the same that Fearnaught was the embodiment of all the virtues which contribute and make a perfect horse; for not only were his disposition, shape, action and speed unexceptionable, but he also possessed the power of imparting to his offspring the very qualities for which he was most remarkable; and from his numerous family we may well expect to see his empty stall well filled by a promising son; for, knowing as we do that great care and expense have been expended to collect the mares from which Colonel Russell has for several years been breeding, it will be strange if Fearnaught leaving joint representations of his own and better blood.

Rev. Mr. Murray.—This truly distinguished clergymen, the Pastor of Park Street Church in this city, is to deliver the Address before the New England Agricultural Society this year, at Mystic Park. He has finished his Adirondack trip for the season, and is no doubt now engaged on the address, which it is unnecessary to say will be one of the very first order. Mr. Murray is a natural orator, possessed of the gift of eloquence, of fertile thought and felicitous illustration, and pronounces his discourses with great impressiveness. His appearance before the farmers of New England, to all of whom he cannot but be known by reputation, is sure to be hailed with heartfelt enthusiasm. A farmer, himself, at Guilford Conn., where he was known as a successful raiser of stock, he comes to the farmers practically qualified to treat his theme both instructively and eloquently. His selection as the orator of the occasion will assist in drawing still larger numbers to swell the multitude present during the first week in September.

The President in Boston.—President Grant arrived in Boston by the steamboat train over the Old Colony road shortly after eight o'clock Tuesday morning. Several hundred people had assembled to welcome him. He was met by Mayor Pierce, Senator Boutwell, Postmaster Burt, Collector Russell, Marshal Usher and others, and the party were immediately taken in carriages to the Revere House, where breakfast was served. He was accompanied by his daughter, and by his two sons. Immediately after breakfast the party took a special train for Augusta at a little before ten over the Eastern road. There were no formal ceremonies, no speeches were reported, and the President was not interrupted nor molested on his way by any pressing crowd. The whole time of the presidential stop in the city was about an hour and twenty minutes. He arrived at Portland a little after one o'clock, and proceeded at once on his way to Augusta.

Disasters on the Water.—The catastrophe on the Potomac River below Acquia Creek, proves to have been even a greater one than was at first apprehended. Sixty or more bodies have actually been taken from the water, and it is believed the number will increase to fully one hundred. The fact is the list of those on board is not known, but it is thought to have been at least one hundred and fifty, and the survivors tell the true story by simply counting them. It is the old story again; no life-preservers, and no boats or rafts. The fire consumed the middle of the boat, destroying the life-preservers before they could be reached, and driving the woman and children aft, then it forced them into the water, and few were saved, and these only by chance. A few rafts, that would float in spite of everything and bear up as many as could get upon them, would have borne every human being ashore. Steamboats are not doing as well as the railroads in providing precautions against catastrophes.

A ROGUE ESCAPED.—A week or two ago one James W. Young, an adroit money-order swindler, who has given the Post Office Department a great deal of trouble, was arrested in Springfield, in this State, and there was abundant proof of his swindling operations. He was taken by the marshal aboard a train to be carried to Illinois, the scene of many of his exploits, and while on his way through Michigan, over the Michigan Southern road, he managed to escape from the officers at a point near Toledo. He feigned sickness, and his handcuffs were removed, and he was allowed to go into the closet, the marshal watching the door. At the risk of his life, Young jumped through the window and was able to pick himself and make his escape.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

White River Junction—The Junction House—The hills of the Green Mountain State—Hay and other Crops—Queechy.

WHITE RIVER JUNCTION, Aug. 12th, 1873.

Weary and worn from the cares of office life in the stifled air of the crowded city, we started off on Monday last for a sniff of the mountain breezes and a sight of the pleasant New England homes that dot the hillsides and valleys of our beautiful country. By the way of Lowell, through that busy city where a thousand looms do the work of more than ten thousand hands; through Nashua and Manchester, those growing cities whose manufacturing industries call in from the country around thousands of laborers to aid the swift moving machinery in its busy work; through Concord and Boscawen, over the base of Kearsarge and under the dark shadows of the Grand Monadnock—on, on we sped by express train until we arrived at this important railroad junction where centre the Northern, the Passumpic and the Vermont Central line of railroads. As we sped along, the deep green foliage of the trees, and the waving grass on meadow and hillside, convinced us, that if there had not been the early, there certainly had been the later rain.

At this grand railroad centre, at the "Junction House," kept, and well kept, by the Baron Brothers, who keep also the Twin Mountain and the Crawford Houses, we made a stop; a stop to take breath and a look at the same time. Five hours from Boston and a hundred and forty miles away from the great metropolis! We had seen as we had passed over the railroad the thousands of acres of cultivated land managed by the thrifty farmers of the Granite State; but we had had no opportunity to take any of them by the hand and inquire about the profits or the success of their honorable industry.

Taking a horse and carriage we passed from the "Junction" back among the hills of the Green Mountain State. As we climbed the hills we chatted with the farmers, and the universal testimony was "a good crop of hay, and good crops generally."

Wonderful, indeed, are the high and noble hills of Vermont. Climb as high as you will between the Connecticut Valley and Woodstock, and you may climb many hundred feet, and these hills are fertile to their very summits. Hundreds of acres of land four hundred feet above the river, will yield two crops of hay, and the first from two to three tons to the acre. Fields of wheat and corn clear to the top, and both challenging favorable comparison with the most productive prairie land of the great West.

In our rambles we went to Queechy, a beautiful village on the banks of the far famed Queechy river, a village made up of highly cultivated and intelligent people, who showed us not only most productive farming lands but most profitable woollen mills, and a natural curiosity called the "Gulf," which rivals the Natural Bridge of Virginia, or any of the wild scenery surrounding the great cataract of Niagara. We had seen the Yosemite Valley of California, and the Mammoth Cave, and other far famed places of which our American continent can boast, but we never before experienced so grand a sensation as when standing on the edge of the "Gulf," we looked more than two hundred feet down the precipitous bank of rock into the bed of the winding Queechy below. Rock, solid, substantial rock on either side of this beautiful meandering stream, worn down in ages of time more than two hundred feet by the easy moving current. A wonder, indeed, is this. We looked in wonder and amazement at the grand sight. We thought, as we stood gazing, of the great changes which had been wrought since the bed of the river was on generations of men had passed to their fathers! Rome, modern and ancient, had been founded, and their greatness had passed into history. Solomon's Temple had been reared, and not one stone had been left upon another to tell the ancient site. Babylon, Nineveh, the Pharaohs! Older than any of these, or any written or traditionary history, were the works of the surging river rolling at our feet.

For more than an hour we stood and looked at these wonderful effects of the tumbling, surging Queechy; indulging as we looked in the wild and dreamy vistas which the history of these deep excavations so well told.

As we left we promised ourselves another trip to this great natural wonder, and a further acquaintance with the intelligent and cultivated people who thrive among the hills and mountains of Vermont.

The Dead Fearnaught.—Col. Russell's famous horse Fearnaught, the patriarch and pride of the Home Farm at Milton, Mass., has unexpectedly succumbed to disease, and the whole community as well as his owner laments the great loss. His yearlings have been bringing fine prices at auction, and it was hoped that the stock would be perpetuated direct from its original progenitor for many years more. Fearnaught was but fourteen years old, and his colts all partook in a marked manner of the characteristics of their sire. No horse in New England, since Black Hawk, has made such a reputation for himself at home, which was rapidly extending over the country. He was an animal of noble mien, possessed of an excellent disposition, with qualities greatly in demand by such as trust to the service of horseflesh, and the pride of all who could claim personal ownership in his descendants. His loss would not be so heavily felt if he had died in old age, but he succumbed in the very heyday of his career. There is a rumor that he will be taken in hand by the taxidermist and placed for a time where he can be seen by the public that so much admired him.

The Boston Nine on a Tour.—The Boston Base Ball Nine left home on the half-past five o'clock train Saturday afternoon, for their long Western tour. They will be away nearly three weeks, playing for the most part with amateur clubs, but are to play only two championship games, both of which are with the Philadelphias at Chicago. At that place, Addy, formerly of the Rockford club, and lately of the Philadelphias, will join them, having been engaged to play with the Bostons for the remainder of the season. He is to play right field, O'Rourke coming up to first base, and Manning acting as tenth man. The following is the programme for the tour:—Monday, 11th, Enterprise, at Allegheny, Penn.; Wednesday, 13th, Empire, St. Louis; Thursday, 14th, Turners, St. Louis; Friday, 15th, Western, Keokuk; Saturday, 16th, Philadelphias, at Chicago; Monday, 18th, Rockford, at Rockford; Tuesday, 19th, Philadelphias, at Chicago; Wednesday, 20th, Mutual, at Jackson, Mich.; Thursday, 21st, Empire, at Detroit; Friday, 22d, Maple Leaf, at Guelph, Canada; Saturday, 23d, Dauntless, at Toronto; Monday, 25th, open; Tuesday, 26th, Ottawa, at Ottawa; Wednesday, 27th, Ottawa, at Ottawa; Thursday, 28th, Pastime, at Ogdensburg, N. Y.; Friday, 29th, home; Saturday, 30th, Athletic, at Boston.

THE CUBAN INSURRECTION.—It was stated early in the week that telegrams from Havana had been received in New York by a Spanish commercial house, and by a high Spanish functionary in this country, to the effect that General Portillo, at the head of 3000 men had entered and captured Cienfuegos without a shot being fired, and that he there proclaimed Don Carlos as King of Spain. Many of the leading Spaniards of Havana, including generals in the army, colonels of volunteer regiments, Jesuits, and several of the leading slave-traders of the island, are said to be conspirators with General Portillo for the overthrow of the Republican government of Spain.

PORTLAND'S SECOND GREAT FIRE.

Last Saturday afternoon about two o'clock, a fire broke out on the wharves in Portland, originating in a freight shed of the New York Steamboat Company. It was supposed to have started in a pile of excelsior, lying near the steamer Dirigo, of the New York Line, which was almost instantly in flames. She was almost loaded, and ready to sail at 5 o'clock, and so rapid was the advance of the fire that quite a number of people on board the boat were compelled to save themselves by jumping into the water. The Carlotta, which lay just below, also caught fire, and several people jumped into the water at the risk of their lives. A party of gallant men threw out a line into the stream, and in the face of a terrible scorching heat drew them out. All were rescued but one, a young woman named Annie McCarty, aged 20, who was helping the stewardess, and whose dress caught fire. She was so fearfully burned that she died in fifteen minutes after reaching the American House. Charles and Elisha Lehman, who were in the engine room of the Dirigo, jumped overboard, seized a gaff, and supported themselves on it in the water till rescued. From the roof of the Custom House the scene was terrible in its grandeur. The steamer Montreal, of the Portland Steam Packet Company's Line, had caught fire, and the three steamers were cut adrift from their moorings, and drifted with the ebb tide down the channel opposite to the Bug Light, all ablaze from stem to stern.

The fire took a northeast course, as in the great fire of 1866. After the New York Steamship offices went, the great elevator belonging to Hon. A. T. Galt, of Montreal, caught, and was utterly consumed, together with about 4000 bushels of corn and oats. It was built strongly of wood, sheathed with iron, and with its contents was worth probably about $150,000. After the elevator went, the long United States bonded warehouse, filled with valuable merchandize, some 150 feet long by 50 broad, was consumed. Then came the slab-shed belonging to the Portland Steam Packet Company, whose value was $1500, and consumed wood valued at $5000, which was soon a mass of flames. Next came the long freight shed, 100 feet long by 50 feet broad, owned by the Grand Trunk and fu l of stuff. It also was occupied by the Portland Steam Packet Company. Its contents was estimated to be worth $50,000, and the building $15,000. The three-story building used as offices for the Portland Steam Packet Company, next went. The building was valued at $10,000. The books and papers were saved. Last, the bonded warehouse on the Portland and Halifax Steamship wharf burned up with all its contents, including $10,000 of flour, 100 hogsheads of sugar, and 253 boxes of salmon. The steamer Falmouth, of that line, was got out into the stream without her suffering any harm. The fire was checked at this point at 3.45 P. M.

The estimate of the losses foots up a little short of six hundred thousand dollars, and the insurance on the property lost is about two hundred thousand dollars. About one hundred and fifty men with families were thrown out of employment by the fire. There was no complaint of short supply of water, nor of the conduct and skill of the firemen. The loss to Portland is as large in proportion as ten or twelve times the amount would be to Boston.

Union Pacific Lands.—The sales of land on the Union Pacific Railroad are annually increasing, and are very significant of the impetus which such a road gives to the development of the country. Of the magnificent grant of land made by Congress to aid in the construction of the road, the company still retain about twelve million acres, lying on each side of the track, and mostly within the limits of Colorado territories. Three million acres of choice farming land are yet unsold on the first three hundred miles of the road in the State of Nebraska, and they are now for sale at very low prices, on ten years time with interest at six per cent. The Company's Land Commissioner, O. F. Davis, Esq., of Omaha, will send a circular to any person seeking information, and really the greatest advantages are offered to settlers who are willing to rough it for a brief term of years, with the certain prospect of a great rise in value, and of a rapid development of the country through which the road passes. The sales during the last month, July, were 20,600 acres, at an average price of $6.73 per acre amounting to $138,677.00. The policy of the company is to sell to actual settlers, and to show how well the policy is carried out, the report from which we gather the above facts states that the sales averaged about one hundred and eight acres to each purchaser. The total sales made by the Company to August 1st, are 756,644 acres, at an average price of $4.37 1-2 cents per acre amounting to $3,310,495.00.

STAGE ACCIDENT AT THE WHITE MOUNTAINS.—Last Monday morning six horses attached to the morning stage between the Crawford and the Profile houses ran away, upsetting the coach on Whitcomb Hill in Bethlehem, instantly killing J. R. Donnell Kierl of Baltimore, and fatally injuring A. S. Butler, a banker from Allegan, Michigan, who has since died. The following were also injured: Mr. and Miss Reeves of Phenixville, Pa., perhaps fatally; Chaney G. Harrington of Worcester, Mass., seriously Austin G. Fox and Miss Fox, 45 West 33d street, New York, seriously, and G. S. Fox, slightly; Miss Emma Kennedy of Indianapolis, slightly; Mrs. Culbert, son and daughter of Ironton, Ohio, slightly; Mrs. Lecroix of Ironton, Ohio, arm broken and slightly injured in the head. Two or three others were slightly injured. It is believed that all of the injured, with the exception, possibly, of Mr. and Miss Reeves, will recover. The accident was caused by the breaking of the pole.

MINISTERIAL CHANGES IN ENGLAND.—Some important changes have been made in the English Cabinet, but not changing the political complexion of the administration. The Marquis of Ripon and Messrs. Childers and Baxter have resigned, the first two for private reasons. Mr. Gladstone, in addition to the Premiership, assumes the Chancellorship of the Exchequer in lieu of Mr. Lowe, who assumes the Home Office. Mr. Bruce is to be made a peer, and will succeed Lord Ripon as President of the Council. Mr. Bonham Carter succeeds Mr. Baxter as joint Secretary of the Treasury. Arthur Peel becomes the Liberal whip. John Bright joins the Cabinet as Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

☞ Messrs Jacob Graves & Co., dealers in produce, 26 North Market street, Boston, make a speciality in fine fowls, and everything used in the feeding and care of fowls may be found in their store. Their celebrated Incubator for hatching chickens by artificial heat has been the most successful thing of its kind ever invented, and it is a most ingenious and curious machine. They have had it on exhibition at many of our fairs, and it is expressly announced in another column that a number of them will be exhibited at the New England Agricultural Society's Fair at Mystic Park, also at the Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont State Fairs. It will well repay a visit.

☞ *Hake's Improved Swivel Plough*, has so many advantages, that it cannot fail to become most popular and universally used. It makes most thorough work with the least labor, and every one should examine it before purchasing. It was awarded the highest premium at the Fair of the New England Agricultural Society last year. See advertisement by Ames Plow Company, Boston.

☞ VEGETINE purifies the blood, renovates and invigorates the whole system. Its medical properties are Alterative, Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic.

READ AND RUN.

—The Philadelphia "Centennary Commission" is now engaged in studying on the design for a temple, or something else, for the grand national celebration of 1776.

—The beauty of the Viennese women is derived from an union of the Hungarian and the Jewish elements.

—The National Educational Association has listened to three powerful papers from President Eliot of Harvard University, Prof. Atkinson, of the Massachusetts School of Technology, and President McCosh of Princeton College.

—European harvests are going to turn out a great deal better than had been expected, and in consequence the rates of breadstuffs have receded somewhat on this side of the Atlantic.

—The late distinguished engraver, Joseph Andrews, of this city, left proofs of his laborious talent in finely wrought heads of the Pilgrim Fathers, Washington, Franklin, Adams, Lawrence, and others.

—The Pennsylvania coal combination is showing itself out more nearly as it is. These monthly advances on the price of coal, and on an increased production, at that, tell the story or the combination's real intention better than anything else could.

—The disturbance in English politics, in consequence of which a change in the Ministry has occurred, is to be laid to nothing but the tendency of things to an enlargement of popular suffrage.

—Portland has now suffered from a second large fire, involving loss of life. The two Portlands, one on the Atlantic and the other on the Pacific coast, have been made almost simultaneous sufferers.

—President Eliot came out squarely in the National Educational Convention against the proposal of a Government University, and his reasons were the very cream of common sense.

—Six million is the valuation of thrifty North Adams.

—Every one knows anything about it says that the coming Fair of the New England Agricultural Society is to be the most complete and imposing of any it has yet held. As it is the tenth, and to be held at Boston, it should be the whole of the above.

—Stereotyped plates do not invariably contain palatable nutriment any more than some other dishes that could be mentioned.

—The Louisville Female School Board have decreed that no girl shall make her appearance in the rostrum room in ruffles or laces.

—Small talk from the seaside watering places is plentiful in the papers. Some of it makes highly amusing summer reading.

—Brigham Young feels sure that the Ann Eliza Webb divorce suit is only a put up job, of the blackmail character.

—The leading railroads are earning unusual amounts at present. The West calls for more trunk lines to the Atlantic, and special freight roads are sure to be very soon in order.

—Gen. Banks is called one of the most accomplished of the "square" dancers at Saratoga, where he is very popular.

—The consumption of ice is on the increase everywhere. Our home companies are called to supply more than ever before.

—A brother of the late Lewis Cass—George W. Cass—died in Ohio last week, at the remarkable age of eighty-seven.

—It is singular that no trace has yet been had of the murdering Bender family of Kansas, since their sudden flight from the graveyard of their own making.

—Bismark asks of the State Department at Washington that it will not appoint any native Germans to consular and other posts in the land from which they came.

—Twenty-six chickens from twenty-four eggs is the way smart Wisconsin hens hatch them out.

—A rower is to skirt along the coast from Philadelphia to New Orleans in his row boat, and he has one hundred and forty-five days to do it in.

—Between two and three hundred persons have been adjudged insane in the courts, since the Chicago fire, and directly and indirectly in consequence of it.

—Anna Dickinson is not going on the stage, or any thing of the kind.

—One million dollars is the price London pays annually for watering her streets.

—Insurance companies appear to have a pretty heavy load to carry this year, all round.

—For August, and dog days, we have been enjoying some of the coolest weather we ever did see. How queer the world is getting to be!

—Half a million dollars is what the Shah's recent tour abroad cost.

—Four experts are to be taken from the Post Office Department at Washington, and sent out to Japan to set up the American postal system. Our treaty with that nation on postal relations has been concluded.

—Vice President Wilson writes to a friend in Washington that he confidently expects to be present and in his chair in the Senate Chamber, at the opening of the session in December.

—Two men, two women, and a little girl were drowned at the Portland fire of last week.

—The plans for the Congressional Library Building are making ready, and the structure will go up northeast of the Capitol, fronting the Capitol Park.

—A sewing woman of New York was found locked up in her room, six days without food of any kind, and reduced to a mere skeleton. She had attempted voluntarily to starve herself in order to fulfill a superstitious vow.

—The Brown and Ives family of Rhode Island has contributed thirty-five thousand dollars for the completion of the north pavilion of the Rhode Island Hospital, and the work will be proceeded with at once.

—The Brooklyn Trust Company has resumed business, and the first business transacted was the drawing of deposits by several persons who had set aside able to get at them before. No doubt they felt easier.

—Falling asleep at upper windows and then falling out is becoming quite a regular line of night amusement.

—Mosquitoes are getting modest rather than the contrary.

—A good many new houses in the outlying wards of the city are advertised to be sold for unpaid taxes. They are slow of sale and for rent.

—The Cuban revolutionists are reported to have captured the port of Cienfuegos, which gives them something like a substantial footing.

—The Yellowstone Expedition continues on its winding way, and every member of it is called a "bug hunter," or something equally explicit, by the soldiers who escort them for security.

—There were as many entries of stock for the Fair at Mystic Park, last Saturday, as there were at the opening of the Fair last year.

—One portion, and a large one, of the famous Russian Quaker colony that is coming over to settle, has decided to go into Kansas.

—Young, the clerk who was under arrest for forging money orders, escaped from custody while on the way to Chicago.

—Severe thunder storms seem to visit far apart localities this year with a perfect freedom from all the rules of calculation.

—The District of Columbia's treasury is acknowledged to be bankrupt, and North Carolina has turned its face unmistakably towards repudiation.

—An old man of eighty years was executed for murder at Newberne, N. C., last week.

—The dentists of the country have been holding their annual session at Put in-Bay.

—The Cherokee Indians are falling out bloodily over their elections.

—The New York Graphic is hurrying as fast as it can with its balloon and carrier pigeons.

—After the first wife is divorced in Siam, every other wife may be sold like a dog.

—Iowa poultry have their feathers neatly shaved off by barberous tornadoes.

—Popular Joe Jefferson is now reported to be suffering from an attack of paralysis.

—The obituary notices of Mr. Motley, the historian, were penned in good time for him to be their critic.

—The loss of life in the burning Potomac steamer was all from lack of life-rafts, which would easily have saved every passenger. The life-preservers were of course all in the fire before they could have been got in the water.

—The poor children's excursions down the Harbor are the pleasantest spectacles for a cynic's eye that could be devised.

—There is no sort of use in trying to keep up with the murders, suicides, and drownings, and we are sure we do not want to.

—James Otis is the name of one of the nominees for Mayor of San Francisco.

—The important Hakluyt manuscript, it seems, was not destroyed with Rev. Dr. Wood's library at Brunswick, Maine.

—Wards are being rapidly furnished for the New England Hospital for women and children, on Codman Avenue.

—Miller's River continues the standing nuisance of Boston. How to abate it is at present tasking the ingenuity of these parties,—the Cambridge authorities, the Boston City Government, and the State Board of Health.

—The new State military camp at South Framingham has been fairly tried by the volunteer soldiery and given great satisfaction.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE INSURGENTS SURRENDER CADIZ.

Madrid, Aug. 8.—The insurgents of Cadiz have surrendered to the national troops. Gen. Pavia, at the head of the Republican force, entered the city yesterday.

Paris, Aug. 6.—A despatch from Vienna says that the interview yesterday between Count de Chambord and Count de Paris was of the most cordial nature, and that the political situation in France was not alluded to during the conversation.

MR. MOTLEY STRICKEN WITH PARALYSIS.

London, Aug. 6.—John Lothrop Motley, the American historical writer, and formerly United States Minister to Vienna, has been stricken with paralysis. The disease deprives him of the use of one side of his body. Mr. Motley was obliged by illness to decline the invitation of the Queen of Holland to take up his residence in the royal palace.

EMIGRATION TO AMERICA.

Emigration from Russia to America is increasing. Four hundred Russians sailed to-day in one steamer. The increased threatens to depopulate some districts in Russia.

ITALIAN COMMERCE WITH THE UNITED STATES.

Rome, Aug. 6.—A statement made by the Minister of Finance shows a great increase in the number of vessels engaged in commerce between Italy and the United States.

MR. MOTLEY'S ILLNESS.

London, Aug. 8.—The report that Mr. John Lothrop Motley's illness was the result of an apoplectic stroke is incorrect. He was suffering from a very severe attack of neuralgia, but is now much better and expects to be completely restored.

REPORTED CARLIST SUCCESSES.

Madrid, Aug. 7.—The Carlists have attacked Orgarramia, a Republican. A conspiracy is discovered to give the town to the enemy. Many arrests were made. The Carlists claim a victory at Elgueta, in Guipuzcoa. They state that they captured one Republican General and six hundred prisoners.

CONSTITUTIONAL GUARANTEES.

The Cortes to-day, by a vote of 184 to 1, passed a bill granting constitutional guarantees to Porto Rico. A Deputy from that colonoy, in the course of the debate, declared that the island would always remain faithful to Spain. The Imparcial says that Espartero is extremely popular in the Cortes.

FRENCH FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Paris, Aug. 8.—An official statement shows that during the first six months of the present year the imports of France amounted to 1,561,-000,000 francs, against 1,678,000,000 last year in the same time. The exports were 1,922,000,000 against 1,727,000,000 francs last year. The customs revenue was 113,000,000 francs, against 78,-000,000. The total revenue from all sources was 516,000,000 francs, against 404,000,000 francs in the same period last year.

HENRI ROCHEFORT

was examined by physicians yesterday and pronounced able to bear the fatigues of a voyage. He was accordingly sent on board of the transport Virginia this morning, with eighty-nine other convicts, for New Caledonia.

THE WAR INDEMNITY.

The payment of the third quarter of the last milliard of the war indemnity was completed on the 8th inst.

THE AUSTRIAN EMPEROR TO VISIT GERMANY.

Vienna, Aug. 8.—The Emperor of Austria will visit the Emperor of Germany, at Gastein, after the distribution of prizes at the Exhibition.

THE CHOLERA AT BERLIN.

London, Aug. 8.—A despatch from Berlin says the cholera had appeared with great violence in the military barracks in that city.

SURRENDER OF VALENCIA BY THE INSURGENTS.

Valencia, Aug. 8.—Previous to the surrender 10,000 troops concentrated before the city, under command of Martinez, Campos, Salcede, Velarde and Williman, and with eighteen siege cannon in position. The junta proposed to surrender the city on condition that the commander of the troops guarantee a full pardon to all the insurgents, and expressed an apprehension that the insurgents would burn the city if their terms were not conceded. This proposition was made on the 6th, and on the same day occurred a stampede from the city of frightened people, equally alarmed by the threats of firing a bombardment or the excesses of the insurgents. After two days' parley and deliberation the commander of the troops rejected the terms, whereupon the Junta and violent insurgents took to flight at midnight to Grao, the port of Valencia, and there embarked on a steamer for Carthagena, with the property of the people. Fifteen battalions of volunteers three only remained in the surrendered city. Three hundred killed and wounded cover the losses on both sides, but the injury to the city in commerce is very great. One hundred houses were damaged by the bombardment.

SALAMANCA.

Madrid, Aug. 10.—It is announced that an arrangement for the restoration of the national authority in Salamanca has been concluded between the deputation from that city and the Government, but the conditions have not yet been made public.

FRENCH CROP REPORTS.

Paris, Aug. 10.—The reports of the harvest in France show the yield generally is only middling, both as regards quality and quantity. In the South the quality of wheat is good, but the crop is scarce and prices have advanced. The rollers using foreign wheat say they expect to experience difficulty in running mills in consequence of the poor condition of the streams, caused by the continued drought.

Bayonne, Aug. 10.—The Carlists have surrounded Oyarzun, in the province of Guipuzcoa. The Republican troops have retreated to Pampeluna, leaving the Carlists in possession of northern Navarre. The Carlist General Dorregarry, with 7,000 men, is at San Estaban.

BOOMER AND BOSCHERT PRESS.

To the readers of the Ploughman:

I am in constant receipt of letters in regard to the Boomer and Boschert Cider Press, and would impress all such that by simply sending their address to my agent, Mr. A. Pease, Room No. 4 Quincy Hall, Boston, they will receive a pamphlet giving the information required.

I will add that we have now perfected a press for family use that will make a barrel at a pressing; two men can make from eight to ten barrels of cider per day. The price of this press with rack, curb, and grater complete is eighty-five dollars.

This with our other presses will be on exhibition at the New England Fair, and I invite the farmers to examine them and I shall be prepared to make a little cider, if the good Commonwealth will so allow. O. F. BOOMER.

☞ *Randell's Pulverizing Harrow*, is advertised by E. E. Lummus, 20 South Market street. Its peculiar construction and strength and fitness of material make it the most effective implement for pulverizing the soil ever invented. See the advertisement for its excellent qualities. It will be exhibited at the approaching fairs.

☞ Pain Killer as a cure for cholera has no superior; so say those who have the best opportunities for testing it. Proof of this statement is given in another column.

☞ Four to six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are warranted to cure Salt Rheum or Tetter and the worst kind of Pimples on the face. Two to four bottles are warranted to clear the system of Boils, Carbuncles and Sores. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure the worst kind of Erysipelas and Blotches among the hair. Six to ten bottles are warranted to cure Running of the Ears and corrupt or Running Ulcers. Eight to ten bottles are warranted to cure Scrofula and the worst form of Secondary and Tertiary Syphilitic diseases. Two to six bottles are warranted to cure Liver Complaint. Manufactured at Dr. Pierce's World's Dispensary, Nos. 80, 82, 84 and 86 West Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Aug. 9, by Rev. A. A. Minor, Mr. James W. Barsantee to Mrs. Sarah J. Woodbury, both of Boston.

Aug. 9, by Rev. W. M. Cornell, D. D., Mr. Daniel Donahoe to Miss Mary Rafferee, both of Boston.

Aug. 8, by Rev. Henry Morgan, Mr. Stephen H. Sprague to Miss Marin Lillin, both of Boston.

Aug. 6, by Rev. James B. Miles, Mr. Lysander M. Ryan to Miss Sarah E. Norton, both of Charlestown.

In Boston Highlands, Aug. 8, by Rev. Augustus C. Thompson

ALBANY MARKET.

...general feeling characterized the opening of ...and it has prevailed up to noon to-day. ...sult of the receipts were in few hands, yet ...r occasional visiting drovers present with ...the business interesting. ...was well attended by dealers from New ...this State. Full delegations were on hand ...ond and Connecticut, several dealers from ...including one from Brighton, three from ...a large number of country dealers from ...Including Troy, Saratoga Springs, Schen... ...her villages along the line of the Mohawk ...ment of Cattle and most of them obtained ...ered. Although the lame throughout the ...resent a very animated appearance, still ...dy drain from the yards, and the business ...p up sales to the extent of 2,132 head—a ...than usual. ...sellers were on hand last night, but early ...re met by a full delegation from Brighton, ...in a strong competition. Both markets ...aying early in the week, and all required ...y dealers had made a pretty large inroad ...the previous day. ...week number 5696 car loads, or 8,499 head, ...t last week, or 9,282 head, about 666 head ...ek. In point of quality the average is ...of last week. In the receipts are num... ...Texas, Cherokees and Modocs. ...as lean and lank, and as wild as deers, ...ttees were flat and fleshy, quite acceptable ...Texas are not wanted and almost unsala...

...edium weights of native stock was much ...ity to the offerings of last week, though ...y good herds which are quickly picked up ...

...In market, 49 head Illinois steers, were ...sten & Kloppfer to William Scollan, of ...g @ lb, live weight, averaging 1,431 lbs ...W. H. Monroe, 89 head of Illinois steers ...ice, of New York, at $6.90 @ $7.10 lb, ...e. Sales of car loads made at $6.75@ ...last down to $6.50 for very fine butchery ...

...The following are the receipts of the ...le, taken from the Central railroad reports ...day:

	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs
.....	19	18	25
.....	—	1	51
.....	53	9	32
.....	66	8	42
.....	161	28	15
.....	188	13	33
.....	21	8	42
R. R.	—	—	—
.....	508	85	261

...is a comparative statement of the receipts ...by rail for the week ending noon to-day ...timating cattle 17 heads to the car; sheep ...

week.	Last week.	Total since Jan. 1.
6,696	9,282	399,580
7,000	11,200	412,600
3,000	23,000	914,300

...table of comparative value to correspond ...iling of the market this week:

This week.	Last week.
@6 90 @ 7 00	@ — @ —
6 60@ 6 85	6 50@ 6 80
6 00@ 6 37	6 00@ 6 37
5 50@ 5 87	5 50@ 5 87
4 75@ 5 50	4 75@ 5 37
2 50@ 4 50	3 00@ 4 50

...Receipts for the week, 30 head, mainly ...quality. The ruling of the market is ...at last week, with rather more inquiry. ...p about 60 head, one car load having ...a Ulster county man, the remainder by ...ger choice, $30 00@50 00, with sales of ...price. ...Veals—The supply has been in excess of ...eds has been moderate. Both city and ...eal and Eastern county dealers. Good ...that wanted at an advance of 1c. Lambs ...s as poor Sheep, and rule at the closing ...

...ck came forward this week in first hands, ...nt through. We quote Sheep, common ...ad extra lots. Lambs, common to fair, ...1@5c.—Albany Journal.

CHICAGO MARKET.

...Tuesday, for the week just closed was a ...ble one for drovers. Prices for the best ...ded about 25c p 100 lbs lower than the ...d a large number were unsold even at ...ew extra droves sold at $4 90@5 20 in ...the week, but the bulk of sales later ...@4 75, and several good droves were ...@4 25. In common to fair grades the ...more severe, and reached droves @ 100 ...e well filled with this description, and ...opened of fewer would further their ...ding such stock back until in a more ...ion. A large number of grass fed Cat... East, and the demand for such ...Texan and Cherokee cows and steers ...ly, and sold at $3 00@3 25 for good to ...but the supply of this class was so limited ...impossible but that prices will continue ...ruled. Receipts were only in limited request, ...t freights charged by the railroads for ...into the country; those that have pur... ...ll have little interest to offer, as prices ...rail. City operators only purchased to ...t chiefly of Texan and Cherokee cows ...ded to low lots of native cows and ...ir feeder figures. ...ipts of Hogs for the week closing on ...mbered 58,561 head, against 66,164 the ...The supply on Monday last was exces... ...@4 60 to 4 70@4 80 held over ...vious, prices ruled dull and lower, but ...rivals on Tuesday, a firmer feeling pre... ...to that day, when prices for the best ...declined to $4 45@4 85, and the latter ...sorted light lots on New York and Canada ...ed at $3 25@4 00 for fair to fair ...ers. At the close, a large number ...e thousand of rough and heavy lots ...unsold. ...has been no material change to notice ...supply and demand being about equal ...quiry was for city operators, who ...e pretty well cleared of stock. Prices ...for common to fair, and from $4 90@ ...ers.—Prairie Farmer.

Expressly for the Ploughman.

KITCHEN MARKET.

Week ending Aug 14, 1873.

RETAIL PRICES.

QUINCY MARKET.

	Pork, Lard, &c.		
	Corrected by Flint & Richards, No. 28.		
	Fresh Pork, ₩ lb	10	@12
	Clear Salt Strips	10	@11
	Sliced Hams	—	@ —
	Single Hams	13	@16
	Corned Shoulders	09	@10
	Briskets	9	@10
	Smoked Shoulders	10	@12
	Smoked Ribs	9	@10
	Sausages	—	@12
	Pigs' Feet	—	@ 6
	Lard	—	@10
	Veal & Mutton.		
	Corrected by Hiscox & Son, Nos. 9 & 11.		
	Veal, Leg	20	@22
	Veal, Shoulder	—	@14
	Lamb, ₩	20	@22
	Mutton, Legs	14	@16
	Mutton, Shoulder	12	@14

Poultry, Game, &c.

Corrected by N. Robbins, Nos. 33 & 35.

	Partridges pr.	—	@ —
	Pigeons,	—	@ —
		—	@3 00
	Wild Squabs, do	—	@ —
	Ducks, Mallard	—	@ —
	₩ pair	—	@ —
	Teal, ₩ pair	—	@ —
	Snipe, ₩ doz	2 00	@4 00
	Brant, ₩ pair	—	@ —
	Rabbits,	—	@ —

Fish, &c.

Taken & Kirk, Nos. 113 and 117 Quincy Market.

	Mackerel, Spanish, ₩ lb	—	@ 50
	Mackerel, medium, ₩ gallon	—	@1 60
	Porgies, ₩ doz	—	@1 00
	Pickerel	20	@ 25
	Quohaugs, solid, ₩ quart	—	@ 50
	Salmon	30	@ 35
	Salmon, Pickled	—	@ 20
	Salmon, new	—	@ —
	Smoked	25	@ —
	Scollops, ₩ qt	—	@ 30
	Smelts, lb	—	@ 12
	Sword Fish	—	@ —
	Shad	—	@ —
	Tongues and Sounds	—	@ 15
	White Perch	—	@ —

Vegetables and Vegetables.

Smith, Avery & Co., Nos. 97 and 99.

VEGETABLES.

	Beets, doz bun	75	@ —
	Beans, white, ₩ peck	1 00	@1 25
	Beans, sh'd, qt	—	@ 25
	Beans, string, ₩ bush	2 00	@2 50
	Carrots, doz bun	50	@ 75
	Cauliflowers	—	@ —
	Corn, Green, do	—	@ 20
	Cucumbers, sm	2	@ 3
	Green Herbs	—	@ —
	Lettuce, ₩ hd	6	@ 10
	Limes, pickled, ₩ gal	—	@ 50
	Onions, Potato, ₩ bush	—	@ 75
	Pickles, ₩ gal	50	@ 75
	Onions, pickled, ₩ gal	—	@ —
	Parsley, ₩ bch	—	@ —
	Peppers, ₩ doz	—	@ —
	Potatoes, pk	—	@ —
	Potatoes, sweet, ₩ bush	—	@ —
	Watermelons	40	@ 60
	Cantelouge	—	@ —
	Squashes, Marrow, ₩ lb	—	@ 5
	Squashes, Hubbard, ₩ lb	—	@ —
	Turnips, bush	—	@1 50
	Tomatoes, new, ₩ quart	25	@ 30
	Tomatoes, can	—	@ 25

WHOLESALE PRICES.

QUINCY MARKET.

	Pork, Lard, &c.		
	Corrected by Flint & Richards, No. 28.		
	Pork, Boston ex. clear, bbl	20 00	@21 00
	Boston No. 1 ₩ bbl	19 00	@20 00
	Boston No. 2	18 00	@19 00
	Ohio ex. clear	18 50	@19 00
	Ohio clear	17 50	@18 00
	Ohio mess	17 00	@18 00
	Ohio prime	14 00	@15 00
	Lard, ₩ lb	9	@ 10
	Ohio leaf	9	@ 10
	Hams, Boston ₩ lb	13	@ 14
	Hogs, whole	7	@8
	Butter, Cheese, Eggs		
	Corrected by C. C. Chamberlain & Co., No. 79.		
	BUTTER.		
	Prime new	27	@ 29
	Fine old	—	@ —
	Choice Dairies	—	@ —
	Fair to good dairies	24	@ 26
	Common	20	@ 22
	Bakers'	13	@ 16
	CHEESE.		
	Factory	12	@ 13
	Factory 2d do	10	@ 11
	Farmers' ex	16	@ 17
	Farmers' ord	6	@ 9
	EGGS.		
	Eggs, fresh	—	@ 22
	Eggs, limed	—	@ —

HAY MARKET.

Wholesale and Retail.

	Hay, new	28 00	@32 00
	Hay, old	20 00	@21 00
	Straw	1 25	@1 45

GRAIN MARKET.

Wholesale and Retail, 51 & 52 North Market St.

	Hungarian Grass	—	@ —
	Seed, ₩ bush	2 25	@2 50
	Millet, ₩ bush	2 25	@2 50
	Red Top, ₩ sack	4 00	@4 50
	R. I. Bent Grass ₩ bush	5 00	@6 00
	Spring Rye, ₩ bush	1 80	@1 75
	Wheat, Spring, ₩ bush	00	@1 80
	Orchard Grass ₩ bush	—	@ —

TERRIBLE STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.

SEVENTY LIVES LOST.

The steamboat Wawasset, belonging to Washington, and plying on the Potomac River, took fire at about noon of last Friday, when near Chatterton's Landing, just below Acquia Creek. She had about one hundred and twenty passengers, and as she was about a third of a mile from the shore, making the landing, fire was discovered in the hold, and before it could be reached with the hose it burst forth in great fury and spread all over the boat. The greatest confusion at once prevailed among the passengers, who were mostly panic-stricken, and the steamer was at once headed for the shore on the Virginia side, and ran aground about two hundred yards from the shore.

At this time the flames had spread with fearful rapidity, and in the excitement many jumped into the water. Several jumped overboard before the steamer struck bottom. She was provided with but two small boats, and in the frenzy of the moment, one of those boats was thrown overboard and lost by the passengers, who, uncontrolled, were endeavoring to launch her. Captain Wood, of the ill-fated steamer, and his assistants, are said to have used every effort to control the passengers, but without avail, and but for this disobedience of orders many who were lost would have been saved. The vessel was well provided with life-preservers, but in the panic it seems none of the passengers secured them, and this fact, also, added to the lamentable loss of life.

The tiller ropes were burnt before grounding, and most of those lost were drowned jumping overboard to escape the flames. About one-half the passengers on the Wawasset were women and children, many of whom were en route to country places along the Potomac to spend a short time pleasuring with their friends. There were quite a number of colored people among the passengers. The number of lives lost was about seventy, and up to Monday sixty-seven bodies had been recovered. The Wawasset was a side-wheel steamer of about 356 tons, and was engaged in running between Washington and landings on the Potomac. She was insured for $280,000. When she left in the morning it was supposed that she was in perfect order, and the origin of the fire is at present unknown. The crew consisted of Capt. Wood, two engineers, two firemen, a bar-keeper and four deck-hands.

UNPAID TAXES.—The collector's notices of sales of real estate for unpaid taxes in Boston, fill nineteen columns of the large dailies, showing a large increase of delinquencies over last year, when there were but eleven columns. The greatest number in any Ward is in Ward Sixteen, the Dorchester District. This is an indication and a result as well of the depression in real estate and of the decline of speculative movements, which has been so notable the last year. Houses and lands in the newly annexed parts of the city can be purchased at a great discount from prices of last year.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.—Last Tuesday the new organization of the Knights of Pythias made their first appearance in public in Boston, and turned out in large numbers in a grand procession through the principal streets. The procession was composed of lodges from Boston and vicinity, with many from other cities and large towns in the State, and they made a fine appearance. This Order is a comparatively new one, having been founded by Mr. J. H. Rathbone in 1864. The first lodge was organized at Washington in April of that year, and in a few years lodges were founded in twelve States; in 1870, their numbers were 35,000. Since 1870 their growth has been very rapid and is unequaled in the history of any similar organization. At the present time there are said to be 120,000 members, and 1200 lodges, located in every State of the Union. There are now forty-seven lodges in this State and about four thousand members. The principles of the Order are Friendship, Charity and Benevolence, and it is said they have been fully carried out in practice by the members.

THE PETROLEUM FIELD.—The oil merchants of New York are much agitated over the recent strikes of big wells in the oil regions. Advices received from Pittsburg, Tuesday, state that the new Thompson well recently struck was drilled further into the sand when it commenced spouting, and was reported doing 1500 barrels. Monday night another well was struck, and in five hours the yield was 200 barrels. The Satterfield well, which was struck last Saturday, did 1300 barrels, tank measure, in twenty-four hours. When the fact of these big strikes became noised about among the oil speculators, prices fluctuated. Private telegrams received announced that oil had been offered at one dollar ten per barrel, and no buyers. In all probability, oil will go down to one doll ar per barrel.

A HERO.—The pilot of the ill fated Wawasset must be added to the list of heroes. His name is John W. Boswell and he stood manfully at his post until the wheel was nearly burned up in his hands. His right hand and right leg were terribly burned. He was then compelled to leave the wheel. He jumped overboard, and maimed as he was, he swam to the shore with two ladies leaning them safely. He then went back to the burning wreck with a boat, and entreated Captain Wood, who was in great peril from the flames, to jump on board. The captain said, "No, I'll not leave the boat till all are off." He then took more ladies ashore, and again returned just in time to save the captain.

AN INTERESTING CASE.—A case has been tried in Indiana with a result which indicates that when a railroad company sells a ticket, it is with the understanding that the passenger will be furnished a seat. A passenger in Indiana lately refused to give the conductor his ticket until he was supplied with a seat. The train being crowded the conductor could not comply with his request and put the passenger off the car, throwing his baggage after him. The latter entered suit against the company and was awarded $2000 damages by the jury which tried the case.

ACCIDENT TO JUDGE NOYES OF VERMONT.—As the venerable Judge D. P. Noyes of Vermont, who is stopping at the Revere House, was descending the front staircase Tuesday morning, and when near the bottom made a mis-step, and broke the ankle joint of his left leg. He was at once conveyed to a room on the main floor, and Doctors Clark, Hodges and Day were summoned. The Judge is eighty years of age, and suffers acute pa in from his injuries.

DOMESTIC SUMMARY.

—Early Sunday morning Baltimore was visited by a severe thunder storm, which did considerable damage.

—A. G. Allen, a Washington journalist, formerly of New Hampshire, died at Washington on Sunday, aged 55 years.

—William W. Chase, aged sixty-eight, and Ames Hitchcock, aged eighty-seven, natives of Claremont, N. H., died within an hour of each other in that village Saturday morning, both without any apparent disease.

—The whole number of deaths in Boston for the week ending Aug. 9, was 223. By consumption, 29; cholera infantum, 84; cholera morbus, 6; fevers, 11; sunstroke, 3.

—A terrible storm burst upon the City of Dubuque, on the evening of the 7th. The wind was terrific, and was accompanied by a flood of rain and ha il. There was a great deal of damage done on Seventeenth street, and the sewers of Julian avenue were destroyed. Four towers were blown off the Methodist Church. Many windows were broken, trees twisted, and the cellars of many houses were filled with water. The damage to the city will reach many thousand dollars. The storm lasted an hour.

New Advertisements.

A Farmer Wanted,

AT BRAINTREE, MASS. A man and wife to take charge of a Farm, stock usually 10 or 12 Horses and Cows, (milk sold.) The applicant must be an American, not over 40 years old; he can apply by letter under his own hand, directed to CALEB STETSON, Weymouth, Mass., or to GEORGE R. STETSON, 36 Indiana Place, Boston.

N. B. The place required to be filled by the 1st of October. au9-16-4t

Mrs. Dr. Tuck's Hygienic Retreat.

SITUATE AT SOUTH WEYMOUTH. Office, 28 Winter St., Boston. Send for Circulars. Chronic and Bronchial troubles treated successfully by Oxygenized medicated inhalations. aug16-4t

New Advertisements.

The Hakes Improved SWIVEL PLOW,

For Side Hill and Level Land.

Leaves no *dead furrow* in the centre, or *ridges* on the sides, securing an even surface for the working of the Mower, Tedder and Rake.

This Plow effects the complete INVERSION and PULVERIZATION OF THE SOIL, on level as well as uneven surface. In perfection of *shape, beauty of outline, finish* and *durability*, we challenge comparison with any other Plow made.

EXAMINE THE HAKES PLOW BEFORE PURCHASING.

AWARDED THE HIGHEST PRIZE BY THE NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY AND BY THE NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY IN 1872.

MADE ONLY BY

AMES PLOW COMPANY, QUINCY HALL, BOSTON, and 53 Beekman St., NEW YORK.

☞ Send for Circular.

AMES PLOW CO: CHARLEMONT, MASS., June 30th, 1873.

Please send three Hakes Improved No. 24 Swivel Plows with Movable Cutters and Wheels. These Plows are very much liked, and I think superior to anything yet introduced in this vicinity, the celebrated "Holbrook" included. A. L. AVERY.

au16-tf

RANDALL'S Pulverizing Harrow.

A Complete and Perfect Working Implement.

IT CANNOT BE CLOGGED.

The Randall Patent Covers the use of the Plate Wheel.

This Harrow has been thoroughly tried and its utility as the most desirable implement for working the soil established. It thoroughly pulverizes the soil, by cutting, lifting and turning it over. It will not turn up sods on green sward. It cannot catch on obstructions, as the plate wheels readily roll over everything that they cannot cut through, and it is impossible to clog it. It will work the soil much deeper and leave it in better order than can possibly be done with the Tooth Harrow. It is superior for fitting green sward. It is superior for fitting fall ploughed land.—it is well made and durable.

FOR SALE, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY

E. E. LUMMUS,

No. 20 South Market St.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR

THE HUSSEY PREMIUM PLOUGHS.

Send for Circular au16-3t

Holbrook's Patent Swivel Plows,

For sale at Reduced Prices. Orders by mail or telegram promptly supplied. Apply to R. H. WATERS, Agt. Assignee, No. 10 So. Market Street, Boston. au16-6t

WHITE'S SPECIALTY FOR DYSPEPSIA!

Symptoms of Dyspepsia are pain in the pit of the stomach, caused by contraction upon undigested food, usually soon after dinner.

Acidity and wind caused by food fermenting instead of digesting.

Costiveness and Loss of Appetite, owing to unnatural condition of food and want of gastric juice.

Pain in the Head, Sides, Breast and Extremities, mouth clammy with bad taste and furred tongue.

Consumptive Symptoms, Cough and Palpitation of Heart, often mistaken for Consumption while it is only a symptom of Dyspepsia.

Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Headache, Gloom and Depression of Spirits, are all alarming symptoms if neglected, but which are easily removed by the use of

White's Specialty FOR DYSPEPSIA.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE.

au16-6t

Asiatic Cholera in China.

Almost every Case Cured with

PAIN-KILLER.

[From Rev. R. Talford, Missionary in China.]

Dear Sirs:—During a residence of some ten years in Siam and China, as a missionary, I found your Vegetable Pain-Killer a most valuable remedy for that fearful scourge, the Cholera.

In administering the medicine I found it most effectual to give a teaspoonful of Pain-Killer in a gill of hot water sweetened with sugar; then, after about fifteen minutes, begin to give about a tablespoonful of the same mixture every minute until relief was obtained. Apply hot applications to the extremities. Bathe the stomach with the Pain-Killer, clear, and rub the limbs briskly. Of those who had the Cholera, and took the medicine faithfully in the way stated above, eight out of ten recovered.

Dear Sirs:—During a long residence in China, I have used your valuable Pain-Killer, both in my own family and among the Chinese, and have found it a most excellent medicine. In the summer of 1862 and 1863, while residing in Shanghai, I found it an almost certain cure for Cholera, if used in time. Indeed, using it in a great many instances, I do not remember failing in a single case. For three years I have been residing in this place, more than fifty miles from a physician, and I have been obliged often to fall upon my own resources in cases of sickness. The Chinese come to us in great numbers for medicine and advice. Though without medical knowledge ourselves, the few simple remedies we can command are so much in advance even of their physicians, that we have almost daily applications. To allow them to come, know as well as you, that TOMLINSON, at 58 Cornhill, furnishes every kind of Writing Paper from the cheapest to the most ELEGANT AND FASHIONABLE STYLES. aug16-12t

WOOD PUMPS.

CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS are widely and favorably known for

Purity, Durability, Efficiency and Cheapness.

They RECOMMEND THEMSELVES in the best of all tests, that of practical use, and the demand is RAPIDLY INCREASING. We invite all parties in want of a Pump, to examine these before purchasing.

WHITTEMORE BROTHERS,

Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, 34 Merchants Row, Boston.

aug9-4t

GREEN-HOUSES —AND— CONSERVATORIES

Warmed in the most approved manner.

WALWORTH MANF'G CO., je14-16t 126 Union Street, Boston.

HUGH FLOOD,

House, Sign and Fresco PAINTER,

No. 19 Province St., Boston,

Will execute orders for all kinds of work promptly and in the best style.

A specialty made of signs and decorations. my17-26t

Cotton Seed Meal!

100 TONS COTTON SEED MEAL, for sale at lowest prices.

Also, Shorts, Middlings, and Hen Feed, in ots to suit customers

my24-13t J. B SOPER & CO. No. 2 India Street, Boston

Farmer Wanted.

A FOREMAN. None but a first class man, of unquestionable character, need apply.

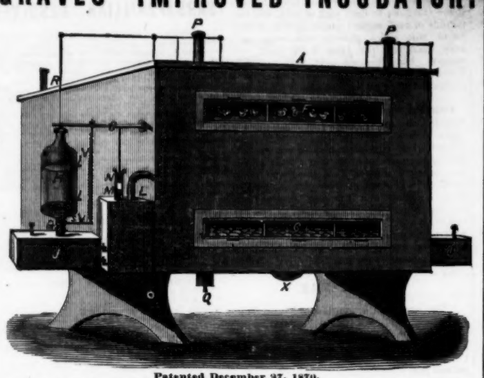
L. M. DAY au9-4t 53 Hanover St., Boston, 3d floor.

New Advertisements.

GREAT ATTRACTION!

Chickens Hatched Without the Aid of the Hen, by

GRAVES' IMPROVED INCUBATOR!



Patented December 27, 1870.

During the NEW ENGLAND FAIR, to be held at Mystic Park—VERMONT STATE FAIR at Rutland, Vermont—MAINE STATE FAIR at Bangor, Maine—and NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE FAIR at Manchester, N. H., a number of Graves' Improved Incubators will be in full operation on the Fair Grounds, showing chickens in different stages, from twenty-six hours old, to the bursting forth from the shell.

GRAVES' ARTIFICIAL MOTHER, for the reception of the Chickens as they come forth, will also be on Exhibition.

Don't fail to call and see these wonderful inventions before you leave the grounds, as they are the most interesting of any Incubator ever exhibited to the public. ADMISSION, Adults, 25c; Children under 12 years, 10c.

JACOB GRAVES & CO., 26 North Market Street, Boston, dealers in PROVISIONS, WHEAT, WHEAT SCREENINGS, and all kinds of Grain for Fowls. Have constantly on hand, GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, GROUND BONE, GROUND BEEF AND PORK SCRAPS. Also, dealers in all varieties of FANCY FOWLS and CALCUTTA PANTAIL PIGEONS, of recent importation. Agents for the "POULTRY WORLD," and POLAND MINERAL SPRING WATER, which will cure all affections of the Liver and Kidneys. Send for Circular au16-3t

UNDER THE WAVES. SURF BATHING!

Ladies' Bathing Suits.
Ladies' Bathing Caps.
1000 pairs of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Bathing Shoes, only 50c a pair.
Beach Hats, 25c. each.
Gentlemen's Bathing Suits.
Gentlemen's Bathing Tights, for Surf Bathing.
Boys' Bathing Tights.
Bathing Hats for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children, only 25c. each.

FOR HOT WEATHER.

300 Japanese Umbrellas, $2 each.
1000 Manila Hammocks (plain or col'd,) $2.75
Boys' Sailor Suits, for the Seashore.
(MUCH UNDER PRICE.)

Also, a fresh Stock of the celebrated

East India Cobias and Pijahmas or Sleeping Suits, made from the pure Ponjee Silk.
Yachting Flannel Suits.
All styles Linen Suits.
Linen "Ulster" or Long Linen Duster, the correct thing for travellers.

☞ Orders by mail or Express receive the same attention as parties buying personally at the Store.

G. W. SIMMONS & SON,

OAK HALL, BOSTON,

34 to 38 North Street,

au16-2t

A SPLENDID SABBATH SCHOOL BOOK!

RIVER OF LIFE.

RIVER Verily a River of Melody and Beauty-Abounding in bright, taking, singable music which the Sabbath School children and home boys and girls will not need much drilling to learn and appreciate. As in our unequalled Church Book, the "AMERICAN OF TUNE BOOK"—so in this we have drawn on many well-known writers of Sabbath School Music, the very best in the country, to whose united efforts we owe this new and Popular Sabbath School Book, edited by Messrs. PERKINS & WHITTEMORE. LIFE

RIVER LIFE

Its Success cannot be Doubted.

☞ SEND ORDERS EARLY.

PRICE $30 per 100. Sample copies 30 cts. each. Sent postpaid.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston, CHAS. H. DITSON & CO., 711 B'dway, New York. au16-tf

TENTS TO LET,

—SUITABLE FOR—

FAIRS AND CAMP MEETINGS, JAMES MARTIN & SON, aug16-6t 114 Commercial St., Boston.

STABLE FIXTURES

Of every style and variety. Racks, Mangers, Gutters, &c. &c.

THE WAKEFIELD EARTH CLOSET.

Low Down and Elevated Parlor Grates, Of every variety and style, and importers of all kinds of Fireplace Ornaments, Brass Andirons, Screens, &c. Send for Circular.

SALESROOM, 11 MARSHALL STREET, BOSTON. au16-12t

Timely Hints.

IF you want to make your mark buy INK of TOMLINSON, 58 Cornhill.

A HINT point blank. Buy BLANK BOOKS, and all OFFICE STATIONERY, of TOMLINSON, No. 58 Cornhill.

WOULD you hold the pen of a ready writer? Supply him with GOLD, STEEL and QUILL PENS are sold by TOMLINSON, 58 Cornhill.

TO be successful stick to one thing, and to be a success as a stickist buy your MUCILAGE of TOMLINSON, 58 Cornhill.

"WHO steals my purse steals trash." Were Shakespeare alive now he could procure a first class Pocket Book at TOMLINSON'S 58 Cornhill.

SAVE the pieces is excellent advice, but how to do it to the best advantage is the question? Well, buy a SCRAP BOOK at TOMLINSON'S, 58 Cornhill.

RATHER thin! To excuse yourself for not writing to your friends, because you had no paper, when they know as well as you, that TOMLINSON, at 58 Cornhill, furnishes every kind of Writing Paper from the cheapest to the most ELEGANT AND FASHIONABLE STYLES.

Fruit and Vegetable Farm FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his Farm, consisting of about 60 acres; said Farm is pleasantly situated in the southwesterly part of Lunenburg, and within 1¼ miles of the depot in Fitchburg; the buildings consist of a 2 story House with L, recently built, 36x30, 5 rooms on the ground, washroom, Woodhouse, etc., 2 Barns, one 40x26, the other 30x30, all in good repair; the Farm is well adapted to growing vegetables for the market as well as for growing fruit; the orchard consists of about 1000 fruit trees, Apples, Pears and Peaches, all of which have been put out within 20 years, and now in bearing; the above offers a rare opportunity for one who desires a Farm for growing fruit and vegetables, or for mixed farming; also, an excellent pasture of 47 acres, situated on Alpine Hill, in Fitchburg, will be sold with the Farm if desired, or only a part of the Farm will be sold to suit purchasers. For particulars, inquire of the subscriber on the premises. Terms easy.

EPHRAIM GRAHAM, aug2-3t Lunenburg, near Fitchburg.

For Sale.

JONES HILL, situated in the centre of Princeton (a beautiful site for a country residence) containing 100 acres, 75 of which is the best pasture in Worcester county. 25 acres (in one piece) of prime upland mowing all of it is cut with a machine. JOHN BROOKS, au2-tf Princeton, Mass.

For Sale.

Valuable estate in the beautiful and healthy town of Sharon. Gentlemen who with all that is desirable in House, Barn, Outbuildings, etc., Tillage, Pasturage, Wood, Trout Brook, pure Spring Water in House, and everything in best of order and repair, will do well to examine immediately. Price, $4500. Terms easy. For full particulars, inquire of CHAPMAN, McNEILL & CO., 34½ Central Street, Boston, or of the owner on the premises. GEORGE O. HATCH.

jly26-4t*

For Sale or Exchange,

120 acre Farm in the town of Wrentham, with good House, containing 10 rooms, with good Barn, Sheds, Cider House, etc. There are 200 bearing Apple Trees on the place, and 50 acres of good pine timber; the land is in a good state of cultivation. The Farm is 2 miles from Depot, Churches, etc. I will exchange for property in or near the city, or a small Farm in 10 miles of the city. Apply to South Boston to exchange for country property. No Brokers need apply. M. McAFFER, jly19-tf 204 West Springfield Street, Boston.

For Sale IN EAST MEDWAY,

The residence and Farm of the late Dr. Amory Gale, 2 story House with L, connecting with barn, with cellar, about 50 acres mowing and pasture, well watered, cranberry meadow, grove, etc.; very near depot, church and schools. Price $4500. Apply to Mrs. M. GALE, on the premises, or to ALFRED JAMES, 103 State Street, Boston. au9-2t

Farm for Sale or Exchange.

The subscriber has two valuable Agricultural Farms in Quincy, one of which he will sell or exchange for Eastern Real Estate. Address, J. M. McAFFER, jan11-tf No. 204 West Springfield Street, Boston.

A Band in every Village

Is or is soon to be, and the mellow notes of him who practises the Cornet is heard all over the land. So be in taste, in the fashion, and in season, and purchase the best sounding

Cornets, Altos, Basses, or any other Band Instruments, which with

Violins, Guitars, Flutes, all orchestral in fact all instruments in common use, Violin and Guitar Strings, and all Musical Merchandise will be found in plenty, variety, and at reasonable prices, at the store of

J. C. HAINES & CO., 33 Court Street, Boston. (Opposite Court House.)

$72 00 Each Week.

AGENTS wanted everywhere. Business strictly legitimate. Particulars free. Address J. WORTH & Co., St. Louis, Mo. jy7-26t

Boy Wanted.

ONE brought up on a Farm of good character, used to the care of stock, and willing to work, may hear of a good situation by the year, on application to JAMES LOW, Agent Industrial Aid Society, Chardon Street, Boston. au2-tf

Mass. Agricultural College,

FOUNDED and endowed for the liberal education of industrial classes, will begin its next academic year August 27. For catalogue or information address President W. S. CLARK, Amherst, Mass. aug2-4t

A Fortune, How?

BY SPECULATING in gold and stocks (no risk;) capital $10 to $100 can be made to pay $300 to $1000. J. HUBBELL & CO., Bankers and brokers, 39 Wall St., New York, Box 2282. aug2-13t

Grand Sweepstakes—Purse, $635.

OPEN to all Trotting Horses owned in New England, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and the Canadas. $400 to 1st, $155 to 2d, $80 to 3d, 40 to 4th. 4 to enter, 3 start.

Entries must be made on or before MONDAY, Sept. 9th, with the Secretary, SAMUEL WASSON, at East Surry, Maine.

An Entrance Fee of ten per cent. of Purse must accompany the Entry.

The contest for this Purse to take place during the State Fair, at Bangor, Sept. 16, 1873.

SAMUEL WASSON, Secretary, aug2-3t Maine State Society.

(*From the Boston Daily News.*)

IT IS QUITE DESIRABLE THAT WE should define our position before the public in reference to what is generally known as the private medical profession. The strides which our reporter has taken toward disclosingthe criminal side of the "private" practice ought to receive the unqualified approval of all good citizens, if not bring the culprits to the bar of justice, as it undoubtedly will in some cases. But it must not be supposed that there are not many cases in which the "private" practice as a whole, but rather upon those who, by ignorance and crime, persist in disgracing it. The man who seeks to treat and cure any private disorder is not necessarily a criminal, and he is too often regarded by the patient as such. All diseases may be cured or the unfortunate possessor of the malady would suffer in consequences, and perhaps extend its contagion to the veins of pure and healthy bodies. Our duty, then, in relation to this matter, is two-fold; first, to single out, expose and denounce all who seek to drag the profession into crime and disrepute and, secondly, to tell the unfortunate, who will, we regret to say, exist as long as sin curses the earth, where their troubles may receive honest and competent treatment. It is held in the belief of many that regular family doctors cannot consistently treat every contagious disease. Heads of families naturally feel averse to having their family physicians do so, and as a consequence the medical profession has become divided. However wrong or inconsistent this may be with scientific opinion, the fact exists, and public sentiment may, we suppose, be held responsible.

Holding, then, that it was our duty to find, if possible, some reliable medical office where the unfortunate can receive honest treatment by a competent medical man who sails under no fictitious name, and who is responsible for his acts, our reporter made an examination of some twenty of the principal offices yesterday morning, but found with a single exception no place that seemed to guarantee any reliability or medical skill. There was in almost every instance more fraud or swindle connected with the office. Either the "doctor" was only a hotel porter, with some cheap sign, a quack nostrum, or a dry goods clerk with a similar fictitious title. It seemed for some time that there was not a reliable "medical institute" in the city.

At last our reporter entered the Morrill Medical Institute, where he found the doctor, Frederick Morrill, willing, indeed desirous, to have his mode of treatment thoroughly investigated. This seemed vastly different from the other doctors he had called on. They all protested against any attempt at investigation, and in many instances ordered him to leave the office. Not so, however, with Dr. Morrill. He courted the most thorough scrutiny. This our reporter proceeded to make in company with a disinterested citizen, and after making every possible inquiry and observation, he states that there is one place where all classes of complaints and diseases are treated by an honest and upright physician; that place is the "Morrill Medical Institute," where Dr. F. Morrill, an old and competent doctor, graduate of the Medical University at Philadelphia, is constantly in attendance. It is a singular fact that our reporter has heard no tangible stories against the doctor, although every quack in the city is bitterly opposed to him, probably on account of his unprecedented success in all his medical undertakings.

Dr. Mor does not treat cases by the job as "quack" doctors do. If a person should ask him how much he would charge to cure a certain disease, he will answer: "That depends upon the stage and nature of the complaint." He has no tabular list of prices, with ten or twenty dollars set opposite each private disease, but treats all complaints on the same principle of a regular family physician, which he justly claims to be. We are confident that Dr. Morrill runs an honest business, where any man may trust his case without fear of imposition, or where any lady may receive competent treatment for her complaints for a reasonable compensation. Dr. Morrill has had a long and successful experience in his peculiar line of treatment, which includes nearly all complaints to which flesh is heir. His remedies are very consistent, and his cures are his best recommendation. His office is at No. 1 Ashland Place, near Washington Street. See his Medical Adviser.

The Medical Adviser will be sent to any address. The young, middle aged, and old should read this valuable medical work. It contains information of the utmost importance to all. For sale at the office. Price only 50 cents. Office open from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. All letters promptly answered. nov24

NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,

10th Annual Ex

The Poet's Corner.

PEACE.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.

As a tale that is told, as a vision,
Forgive and forget; for I say
That the true shall enjoy the derision
Of the false till the full of the day.

Ay, forgive as you would be forgiven;
Ay, forget, lest the ill you have done
Be remembered against you in Heaven,
And all the days under the sun.

For who shall have bread without labor;
And who shall have rest without price?
And who shall hold war with his neighbor
With promise of peace with the Christ!

The years may lay hand on fair Heaven;
May place and displace the red stars;
May stain them as blood stains are driven
At sunset in beautiful bars;

May shroud them in black till they fret us
As clouds with their showers of tears;
May grind us to dust and forget us,
May the years, O, the pitiless years!

The precepts of Christ are beyond them;
The truth by the Nazarine taught,
With the tramp of the ages upon them,
They endure as though ages were naught;

The deserts may drink up the fountains,
The forests give place to the plain,
The main may give place to the mountains,
The mountains return to the main.

Mutations of worlds and mutations
Of suns may take place, but the reign
Of Time and the toils and vexations
Bequeath them, no, never a stain.

Go forth to the fields as one sowing;
Sing songs and be glad as you go;
There are seeds that take root without sowing,
And bear some fruit whether or no.

And the sun shall shine sooner or later,
Though the midnight breaks ground on the morn;
Then appeal you to Christ, the Creator,
And to gray bearded Time, his first born.

Ladies' Department.

HER DETERMINED CHOICE.

"Remember, Wife, I did not Coax You."

"Do you wish to speak with me, Mrs. Harvey?" said Mr. Wentworth to his housekeeper, as he glanced up from the morning paper, and saw her slowly and deliberately arranging the side board, and wiping a few imperceptible specks from the glasses.

"Ahem! ahem! Yes, Mr. Wentworth, if you please."

"Well, Mrs. Harvey?"

He laid down the paper, knowing the good woman to be usually prolix in her speeches, but this morning she came suddenly to the point.

"If you can spare me, sir, I should wish to leave your service."

"To leave! And Aimee—Miss Rochelle so lately returned."

"Why you see, sir, when Miss Aimee was at school, and only here during the vacation, it was another matter; but now she has come to reside with you, and is quite a grown-up young lady."

"What can have occurred Mrs. Harvey? I had hoped you looked upon my house as your home."

"Thank you, sir," said Mrs. Harvey, smiling at the implied compliment; "and I shall be sorry to inconvenience you; but, of course Miss Aimee will in future keep the keys and give the orders, and I never was used to have a lady over me, be she ever so nice; so, if you please, Mr. Wentworth, I prefer to leave."

"Certainly! by all means, Mrs. Harvey."

And it was settled that the housekeeper should resign her trust upon that day week.

The pleasant morning room opened by glass doors on to the lawn, and trained around and overshadowing the panes, mingled a clustering rose and fragrant honeysuckle; but brighter and sweeter than they, was the fair young face which peeped within. Then Aimee Rochelle entered, her hands filled with the flowers she had gathered.

"Oh, dear guardy!" she cried, "I feared you would coax her to remain."

"What! coax a woman, Aimee! That is a species of argument I would not resort to with you; though I fear the pleasure of your replace her, for Bridget is young and inexperienced. But don't trouble yourself about Mrs. Harvey; Bridget and I shall get on famously."

If Mr. Wentworth did not approve of the coaxing system, his ward was of another opinion, for she went into the kitchen and begged Mrs. Harvey to let her make that day's dessert, and also, under superintendence, some excellent cake, for which the housekeeper was justly celebrated, and she charged Bridget to allow nothing but the culinary operation to escape her notice.

And so the week passed on, until one morning Mrs. Harvey's trunks were all in the hall, ready corded, and she—her hand full of fresh, crisp notes—was courtesying and smiling her way out of Mr. Wentworth's study.

"Ah, then," exclaimed the honest, outspoken Irish girl, "and may her shadow never darken our doors again! I am glad she is gone, Miss Aimee; it is yourself I would rather have any day for the mistress."

"You won't find me a hard one, Bridget. But will you do me one favor? Please to call me very early every morning, and we will have a nice breakfast ready for my guardian. I do not wish him to discover the difference in our housekeeping."

"Indade, Miss, and I will. But, sure the master does not know how little Miss Harvey did after I had been here one month! Oh—saving yer presence—she was a desait-ful one-she!"

Aimee rose early and breakfast was ready at the usual hour, and with pleasure she observed her guardian glance over the table as she listened to his praises of their achievements.

"What excellent coffee! And really, Aimee, these biscuits are superior to Mrs. Harvey's.

Then, seeing him take up his paper, she tripped into the garden for her morning flowers.

"Dear, happy child," cried Herbert Wentworth, as, with a sigh, he watched her flitting, like a butterfly, from tree to tree.

It only seemed the other day since he had lead her away a little weeping girl from the bedside of her dying father, who, confiding the young orphan to his friend's care, in trust and hope, turned his face to the wall and then resignedly fell asleep.

Herbert Wentworth was at that time a man of twenty-eight. Now ten years had passed, and more than one single thread mingled in his dark hair, and the child had become a lovely girl of eighteen.

"How shall I bear to part with her? thought Herbert. "How endure this darkened home when the sunshine of her presence no longer gladdens it?"

Aimee returned with her flowers, but she had suddenly checked the cheery little song she was singing, upon observing the sad, grave smile with which her guardian greeted her.

"What is the matter, guardy? Do you miss anything this morning?" she asked, glancing around the room, her thoughts reverting to her new duties.

"Yes, Aimee, my morning kiss. I think you have forgotten that lately."

She took her flowers and laid them gently on his lips.

"This is better than a mortal's kiss, for the moon looked down upon them all night while the fairies danced around and then hid under their soft leaves, leaving sweet, dewy kisses there for you."

Herbert Wentworth opened his arms to clasp her, but Aimee had fled away.

Three happy but uneventful months glided by. The beautiful Aimee Rochelle had rejected lovers innumerable.

At length one, more persevering than his rivals, importuned Mr. Wentworth for the hand of his lovely ward.

The day he so dreaded had arrived; his cherished bud had expanded into a flower, and other eyes beheld it beautiful, and other hands would fain gather it to transplant it to their own homes.

"This letter concerns you, my child, said Herbert to his ward. "It is from young Frank, as he is called. He asks my consent to address you, and my influence in his favor. He is wealthy; but you, Aimee, will not be portionless. The money your father had left has been well invested, and when I render up my trust—"

"Mr. Wentworth!" she exclaimed, "never let the subject of money be named between you and me."

"What answer then shall I give?" said her guardian.

"Tell Frank Slater I decline his offer."

"Pause well, my dear, it is a most eligible one. He is of good family, bears an irreproachable name—"

"Do you wish me to marry this young man?"

She looked up at him, and as she waited his reply, the color of her cheek faded to an ashen whiteness.

"Yes, for I think it most suitable, and doubt not you will be happy."

"Happy! Do not mock with that word."

Aimee clasped her raised hands as she spoke; then casting upon him one reproachful glance, she hurriedly left the room.

Herbert Wentworth started. In those harsh, imperious tones, he hardly recognized the sweet voice of Aimee, nor in her wild, despairing attitude her childish gentleness.

"What can it mean!" he cried; and after some moments of wondering thought, he slowly and reflectively followed his ward to her own little sitting room.

She was not there; but on the table was her open desk, and spread over it was letters as if hastily torn from their enclosures—his own letters which she had treasured. He look again. There was a small likeness of himself. Aimee must have painted that from memory.

"Oh, my God!" he exclaimed, "hast Thou, then, such deep happiness in store for me?"

A white figure was slowly pacing the garden in "the dark walk," as Aimee named it, and which she said she hated for its gloom. And now with drooping head and arms hanging listlessly down, the poor girl sought its shade.

"Aimee, my child!"

"Did you call me, sir?"

He raised the little cold, trembling hands, and held them in his own.

"Is your old love and friendship broken, that you speak to me with such formality?"

"If—if—I marry Frank—it will be proper," she sobbed.

"You shall not marry him! I cannot part from you, my darling—my happiness—the angel of my house!"

"Then you do not wish me to leave you?"

"Do you wish it? Would I banish the blessed sunshine from my path?"

The blush returned to the fair cheeks, which she had laid down upon Herbert's arm.

"Aimee," he continued, I love you too fondly for my own peace, and for that cause I urge this marriage."

She looked up proudly and bravely.

"And I, Herbert Wentworth, cared for none but you in the wide world. And ah! when I rushed away to destroy your dear letters—and—well, never mind what else—it almost broke my heart!"

"But, Aimee, think well before you decide—before you accept an old fellow whose hair and beard are already turned gray."

"Herbert, you are not old; you never will be old in my eyes, and you are far handsomer than Frank Slater—and—I love you, dear Herbert."

She could say no more, for his kisses closed her lips.

And now when they speak of the old days of their brief courtship, Herbert will sometimes add:

"Remember, little wife, I did not coax you."

But Aimee only laughs as she replies:

"Ah! yes, it was too bad. I was compelled to do the coaxing."

But Aimee Wentworth never regretted her choice, and a happier couple never existed in all this fair, broad land.

SUMMER AND LOVE.

When to my heart the air seems full of song,
And all the earth is gay with bright hued flowers
And sweet with perfumes—in those bounteous hours
When life is rapture, and my soul is strong,
As with God's wine of gladness, it is long
Ere with clear eyes and mind I can discern
The glory mid the glories, and can learn
The one surpassing sweetness in the throng.
But soon I knew full well; for when the bliss
That came and blinded stays with clearer sight,
I see one joy which gone all joys would miss,
Their heart of joyousness: there is one light
Which lightens all things. Let me with a kiss
Help thee to guess what makes my world so bright.

A GOOD BASIS FOR A NOVEL.

A case came up in the English Court of Chancery last month, which brought to light a story singular enough to form the groundwork for a novel of the "Man and Wife" school.

In the year 1833 the wife of a small farmer named Jones, in Merionetshire, Wales, became the mother of a little daughter, to whom she gave the name of Elizabeth, she entered the service of a Mrs. Stedding, a widow, residing in London, as a lady's maid. Four years afterward, when no longer in Mrs. Stedding's service, she made the acquaintance of Mr. William Melrose, the son of an Edinburg merchant, who had been in China for several years. Elizabeth Jones is said to have been at this time handsome in face and figure, graceful, of cheerful and lively temperament, quick intellect, great tact, and with manners so natural as to charm all who met her.

The acquaintance ripened into an intimacy, and in 1856 Mr. Melrose married her at Glasgow. She did not reveal her true name or condition, but was married in the assumed one of Eliza Laura Stedding, and was described as the daughter of Henry Stedding, clergyman, deceased. She spoke with a strong Welsh accent, but after her marriage she succeeded in making her new friends believe that her peculiar accent was a foreign one, and was due to German origin. Any blunders made in conversation were thus accounted for.

Her husband's family with two exceptions, would not recognize her. So to excite their sympathy she pretended to have given birth to a child while on a visit ostensibly to her mother in the South. Mr. Melrose endeavored to convince them that his wife had aristocratic connections, but without effect. At length, however, in 1859, she was admitted into the family at Edinburgh. After this with her husband she went to live in Bayswater, London, where he died in 1863. The property was left in trust for the benefit of his wife as long as she remained unmarried; but in the event of her marrying again, she was to have only an allowance of £100 per annum. Two years later the widow married an army captain, and her income was consequently reduced to the £100 per annum. She then produced a boy, whom she called William Henry Alexander Melrose, and represented to be the testator's only child, and to be at that time nine years of age. The trustees believed her and made an allowance of £150 more per annum for the boy's support.

Some doubt was felt as to the boy's parentage before Mrs. Melrose, our heroine, died in 1869; but the truth was not found out until about a year after, when the trustees discovered that the boy's real name was Henley, and that he was the son of a Mrs. Alston by her former husband, a coachman. Mrs. Alston had been prevailed upon to give up her son to Mrs. Melrose, who had promised to adopt him and provide for him on her death. This she endeavored to do, for she carried the deception so far as to call him in her will her son by her late husband, born at Paris, on March 23d, 1857. He was really born in Bayswater in 1860.

Sir Richard Haggally, Q. C., asked the Lord Chancellor to declare this boy was not the son of Mr. Melrose, and that the brothers and sisters of Mr. Melrose were entitled to the residue of the estate. Lord Seiborne said he should like to see the boy before giving judgment; but as it was stated that the boy had gone to Canada with his aunt, the declaration asked for was made.

MEN OF FEW WORDS.

Some men use words as riflemen use bullets. They say but little. The few words used go right to the mark. They let you talk and guide your hands and feet until what you say can be answered in a word or two, and then they launch out a sentence, pierce the matter to the quick, and are done. Your conversation falls into their minds as a river into a deep chasm and it is lost to sight from its depth and darkness. They will sometimes surprise you with few words that go to the mark like a gun shot and they are silent again as if they were reloading. Such men are safe counselors and true friends where they profess to be such. To them truth is more valuable than gold; while pretension is too gaudy to deceive them. Words without a point to them, are like titles without merit, only betraying the weakness of the blinded dupes who are ever used as promoters of other men's schemes.

☞ A Russian Countess living in Paris felt it necessary to try a change of air. The chief companion of her journeys was a little dog, which she carried in her muff, her sleeve, or her pocket. At Milan, "To-to," the pet died. His mistress invited all the small dogs in Milan to the funeral; 300 mourners appeared, and each was supplied with a pall covered with silver tears. After the ceremony the 300 were invited to partake of the funeral baked meats, but here good conduct and philosophy failed them, and the feast broke up abruptly; the riot act had to be enforced, but not before one of the guests had been torn to pieces between the soup and dessert.

OUR LIFE LESSONS.

BECAUSE THE IS A MAN AND YOU ARE A WOMAN.

And so there comes to us again the old, old story, so oft repeated. Married but not mated. Six years of wedded life, and the young wife, ill fed, ill clothed, and ill cared for, leaves the rude shelter she has called home and her three helpless children, and goes forth into the merciless world to again meet her destiny. "Let her go; the weak, silly, frivolous woman; so entirely unlike her noble minded, fine appearing husband. Let her go; she will soon enough make another man's hearthstone unhappy." And these are the words we heard from ladies of rank and respectability, who live in more highly polished homes, yet with none the more carefully guarded nuptial vows.

This is what the world says. This is all it thinks, or investigates, or cares. The world is, therefore, not a proper judge of the individual. The power rests only with the one Supreme Tribunal who marks the fates against those who caused them. Lesser courts of justice may do much to atone for human wrong; but they can never redeem ruined hopes, and shattered vows, and broken hearts.

Six years ago, the runaway wife was a girl of seventeen summers; the daughter of an obscure farmer of moderate capacity and income. She had but one surviving brother. He had received a liberal education and had gone forth to practice in his profession. She had never realized the need of superior advantages. The influences and education she had received from birth were strikingly different. She had learned to sing with zest all the modern love songs, could recite the multiplication table, repeat the catechism, and had read all the dime novels in the down town bookstore. Some day her hero was coming by whom she would be abundantly loved and cared for.

So, when in company with her brother, came the man of thirty years, of fine bearing and genial manners, carrying a gold-head cane and sporting fashionable jewelry and a beautiful glossy moustache, what wonder that the artless little creature's face was all aglow and her young heart throbbed so violently? His look, to her, was love; his touch, magic; his word, law. His experience in social life had taught him to distrust it. In the selection of a wife he had carefully skimmed his own caste of society, thinking each equally guilty with himself. So he chose the young girl brought up in obscurity, uneducated; inexperienced; artless as the babbling brook that wound its way down through the peaceful meadows; and whose wit and wisdom and judgment and common sense he could hold in his own parlor and direct at will. With her he entrusted his honor, his reputation, his happiness, his children. With her he thought to settle on his moderate income contented and happy.

For a time the novelty of his investment made up for its lack of intrinsic merit. Soon, however, their lines of life began to diverge. She could not come up to his caste of society; and he could not continue to worship at the shrine of her limited accomplishments. She had been but imperfectly educated; so the fires in her brain remained latent, and no blasts of domestic trials could develop them. She staid at home, milked the cow, fed the pigs and chickens, and cared for her children. He conversed and rode with ladies of ability and refinement, flirted and talked confidingly with sympathizing maids and matrons, read and talked politics, drank wine, and played poker and billiards with their husbands and brothers.

She was ever on the treadmill of poverty and neglect of labors and cares. No change; no relaxation. She was never invited by her husband out for a day or an hour of pleasure, and he never remained at home willingly and in good humor. They had no little home garden of their own; only a barren waste without fruits and flowers. So she finally resolved to go outside its walls so high and strong, and gather food for her hungering soul. And the world judges so harshly of what it knows so imperfectly!

May the God of our fathers forgive the society and the parents who teach their daughters such beautiful womanly dependence; that a little smattering of French and music, a bridal trousseau and polished husband constitute the true woman. No woman should take upon herself the responsibility of the marriage vow until she be competent, by her own unaided exertions, in an honorable vocation of self support. Every girl should be taught self reliance, self culture, self control, and self respect. Every girl should receive a thorough education in some useful vocation, she is willing to spend a life-should be by far less terrible than a mismated wife. Her sim should be success in her vocation. The gibes and sneers of society should be of trifling import. At first duty is to herself. Then "because he is a man and you are a woman" equal wages for the same labor will not be denied. The public accepts people at their own valuation or professed competency in business affairs. The ladder of success is hung between the heavens and the earth for all. There is ever room at its top. It is the inferior grades who are crowded out.

So long as women choose to be brainless toys, they must, however gay their plumage, sooner or later become tiresome and be replaced with others. The greatest mistake in the life of a man of brain and soul capacity is the choosing for a wife, a silly minded woman. The man of culture requires interchange of thought. If he cannot find it in his own home he will seek it elsewhere. It does not care to ever give pearls in exchange for pebbles. The most intelligent minds are the most generous; and are the best qualified to impart the highest, purest, and most lasting happiness.

It is a remarkable fact that all great men have noble minded mothers; yet they rarely if ever leave to posterity a child who is their equal in mental or moral capacity. Facts are stubborn things; yet if more of fact and less of fancy were ingrafted into our modern, high pressure style of living, the pen of the poet would be robbed of much of its euphony, and the pulpit orator of his eloquence. The hand of the sculptor, from meaningless blocks of marble, would chisel with exquisite accuracy more Sophronias in real life and fewer Madonnas. The easel of the artist would touch with more truthful gleamings, the countless shelters whose sufferings, heart broken mothers are but subjects to the flickering rays of drunkenness, sensuality and riot, and fewer homes whose lamps of wisdom and happiness are fed by the steady, constant light of reciprocated, conjugal affection.

Parents, yours is a responsibility of no trifling moment. Educate your daughters properly. Educate them to live independent of matrimony. By so doing they will be the more thoroughly qualified for wedded happiness. Intelligent minds in however humble garb or calling cannot become enslaved. Show them the extremes in wedded life; its darkest as well as brightest page. Open to them the door to the heart and heartstone of the young, unthinking, unfortunate wife; who, in poverty and obscurity, is dragging to forgotten graves, a shiftless, profligate husband, and dwarfed, puny, pitiless children; born in squalor, and rags, and filth. Then go with them to homes of thrift and culture and refinement; whose partners in life are of congenial tastes, habits, and disposition, and whose children are growing up intelligent, cultivated, refined; an honor to themselves, a blessing to their parents, an ornament to society.

With what caution would your daughters, after attaining any self supporting business or profession, accept an equal partner therein. How much more cautiously and considerately ought they to accept a partner for life in the more intimate and highly essential relatives of husband and wife. The old adage, "In choosing a wife, descend a step; and mount a step in selecting a friend," has been handed down to posterity for reasons which are obvious. Who that can be a truer, more faithful, and abiding friend than an intelligent and cultivated wife? And the man who would entrap a wife to enslave her cannot descend a step in the choosing. When people have become sufficiently intelligent for the protection and promotion of their own self interests; and for the enhancement of their own present and future well being; "Because he is a man and you are a woman" will be buried in oblivion, with other similar relics of barbarism. The grave unsexes humanity and the rewards are to the soul most deserving. And God is the arbiter. Go on, then, wife and mother in the faithful discharge of duty. Go on, young and happy maiden; guard carefully thy footsteps that thy line of life may fall in pleasant places. Ever striving to adorn thy mind with knowledge and beautify thy soul with wisdom, that thou may'st gather unto thyself only germs of the beautiful. These alone, with unfading laurels will crown thy pathway in the ever new and ever beautiful present and future Life Lessons.

DOMESTIC CONCESSIONS.—"I found it very inconvenient, and a great loss of time," said Chatesubriand, "to dine before seven o'clock. My wife wanted to dine at five o'clock, and insisted on that hour. After many arguments and many heated discussions, we finally compromised upon six o'clock, an hour which was very inconvenient to us both. This is what they call domestic concessions."

ANECDOTES OF DOGS.

A writer in the London *Quarterly Review* adduces many pretty instances of affection, sagacity, and cunning in dogs. A dog deserted by his master will take some cast off garment and lie on it for days; the sight of the cleaning of guns preparatory to the 12th of August fills him with rapturous anticipations of sport; the taking up a hat or stick makes him leap for joy. As it is probable he has dreams in which are produced the impressions made on his memory, so it is probable that when waking he may follow imaginary scenes, which the memorative faculty, or hope, or fear may depict on the imagination. He is said to distinguish at a glance a tramp or a swell mob's man from a gentleman even in the most soiled attire. He will steal away unperceived on a poaching expedition, perhaps invite a serviceable companion to assist him, and, when all is over, steal back into the kennel, and sometimes even wriggle his head back into his collar. A dog which once saw his master drop a gold coin on the floor is related to have picked it up, and to have sat the whole day with it in his mouth, refusing to eat any thing till his master returned, for fear he should drop the treasure. A poodle puppy, unable to resist temptation, stole a pigeon out of a pie, and, to avoid detection, filled up the hole with a bit of damp inky sponge taken from a writing desk. A dog has been known to simulate a quarrel with another dog outside a door into which he wished to gain admission, because a real quarrel the day before had led to that result. The story of the dog, which, being discarded by his master was seen deliberately to stand gazing at the rushing waters of the Lodo, then painfully lift himself on his crippled legs, and leap into the water, a look of despair, turned his head away, and floated down without an effort to save himself, has a little of poetry in it, but we are not prepared to deny anything except the consciousness—*i. e.*, real deliberation or the intention of the act. With this exception, there is nothing here, or in much more wonderful stories of the cunning and affection of animals, that is at all inconsistent with the theory we lay down. The combinations of direct perception, feeling, memorative and estimative power, and adaptations to the ever changing circumstances of their life are only second to the variations of operations of intellectual life. The difference is that in animals, the perception is of the individual and particular good or evil, and that the operations that lead to the wonderful variety of the acts which so much resemble men are without reflex consciousness, whereas the human mind perceives the good and evil, in the abstract at least, implicitly, and is capable of conscious reflection in its acts. And if we wish to realize in some sense the state of beasts, we have only to remember that many of our most complicated acts, which in themselves seem to require a long train of thought, may be performed unconsciously by the mere force of habit. What is thus an occasional state in us is in a certain sense the normal state of beasts, who have not the power of consciousness, but for whom nature supplies that concatenation of sensitive operations which in us minister to our intellect, but would have been sufficient for our animal nature, and are all that is given to beasts.

HOW A QUAKERESS STOPPED BORROWING.

An exchange says the subject of borrowing and lending came up in the course of a conversation with one of its subscribers the other day, when he suddenly recollected a funny reminiscence of that character that had happened in his neighborhood. He said he had a neighbor whose family was great borrowers, but seldom, if ever, returning the exact amount borrowed. An old Quaker lady, another neighbor, who had endured these invasions for a long time patiently, hit upon a very philosophical mode of eventually putting a stop to the nuisance. Keeping her own counsel, the next time her good man went to town, he had a separate and express order to purchase a pound of the best tea, and also a new canister to put it in. As he knew she had plenty of tea, and also a canister, he was puzzled to determine what the old lady wanted of more tea and a new canister, but his questionings and reasonings elicited nothing more than a repetition of the order.

"Jim, did I not tell thee to get me a pound of the best tea and a new canister? Now go along, and do as I bid thee."

And go along he did, and when he came home at night, the tea and new canister were his companions. The old lady took them from him with an amused expression on her usually placid features, and deposited the tea in the canister, set it on the shelf where the tea usually stood, and waited for the borrowing neighbor had frequent use for the aromatic herb. The good old lady loaned generously, emptying back in the canister any remittance of borrowed teas which the neighbor's conscience inclined her to make. Time went on, and after something less than the one hundredth time of borrowing, the neighbor again appeared for "just another drawing of tea," when the oft visited tea canister was brought out, and found to be empty, and the good old lady and obliging neighbor was just one pound of tea poorer than when she bought the new canister, which now only remained to tell the story. Then she made a little characteristic speech, perhaps the first in her life. She said: "Thou seest that my empty canister I filled it for thee with a pound of my best tea, and I have lent it all to thee in dribletts, and put into it all thou hast sent me in returns, and none but thyself hath taken therefrom or added unto it, and now thou seest it empty; therefore I will say to thee, thou hast borrowed thyself out, and I can lend thee no more!"

SYMPATHY.

There's a language that's mute, there's a silence can speak,
There's a something that cannot be told;
There are words that can only be read on the cheek,
And thoughts but the eyes can unfold.

There's a look so expressive, so timid, so kind,
So conscious, so quick to impart,
Though dumb, in an instant it speaks out the mind,
And strikes in an instant the heart.

This eloquent silence, this converse of soul,
In vain we attempt to suppress:
More prompt it appears from the wish to control;
More apt the fond truth to express.

IMITATION MARBLE.

A Viennese gilder states that the following composition gives an excellent imitation of marble, as he has demonstrated by practical tests: Into one pound of best joiners' glue, boiled rather thick, half a pound of rosin (colophony) is to be slowly stirred. (Instead of the rosin, the same quantity of Venetian turpentine may be used.) Into them the door to the heart and heartstone of the young, unthinking, unfortunate wife; who, in poverty and obscurity, is dragging to forgotten graves, a shiftless, profligate husband, and dwarfed, puny, pitiless children; born in squalor, and rags, and filth. Then go with them to homes of thrift and culture and refinement; whose partners in life are of congenial tastes, habits, and disposition, and whose children are growing up intelligent, cultivated, refined; an honor to themselves, a blessing to their parents, an ornament to society.

With what caution would your daughters, after attaining any self supporting business or profession, accept an equal partner therein. How much more cautiously and considerately ought they to accept a partner for life in the more intimate and highly essential relatives of husband and wife. The old adage, "In choosing a wife, descend a step; and mount a step in selecting a friend," has been handed down to posterity for reasons which are obvious. Who that can be a truer, more faithful, and abiding friend than an intelligent and cultivated wife? And the man who would entrap a wife to enslave her cannot descend a step in the choosing. When people have become sufficiently intelligent for the protection and promotion of their own self interests; and for the enhancement of their own present and future well being; "Because he is a man and you are a woman" will be buried in oblivion, with other similar relics of barbarism. The grave unsexes humanity and the rewards are to the soul most deserving. And God is the arbiter. Go on, then, wife and mother in the faithful discharge of duty. Go on, young and happy maiden; guard carefully thy footsteps that thy line of life may fall in pleasant places. Ever striving to adorn thy mind with knowledge and beautify thy soul with wisdom, that thou may'st gather unto thyself only germs of the beautiful. These alone, with unfading laurels will crown thy pathway in the ever new and ever beautiful present and future Life Lessons.

THE HUB.—A Baltimore clergyman writes to a friend concerning the frequency of fires in Boston as follows: "In the rapid whirl of events, the motion of the universe becoming accelerated, the hub is evidently over heated by friction; hence the numerous conflagrations."

IRRIGATION IN THE WEST.

Everybody living west of the Missouri should feel interested in the plains country, or in the great region that should be called the Interior. The western half of Kansas and of Nebraska are included in it, and beyond are Colorado and its Rocky Mountains, with an immense country still further on; and now the question arises, how are settlements to be continued by the human race as it instinctively presses toward the setting sun? The plains proper are next to be reached, and contain Colorado and Wyoming. Colorado has been settled over twelve years, and yet, being over two hundred miles square, it scarcely has 75,000 inhabitants. This is less than a few counties in Kansas have gained in two years. The trouble is that irrigation is required; and this is to be said of the western half of Kansas and Nebraska, which probably do not contain more than 10,000 inhabitants, nor need many more be expected for years, and even generations, or at least for so long as the natural obstacle of aridity remains unconquered. I have watched the efforts of my friend Elliott to grow crops and forest trees at various stations on the Kansas Pacific with much interest; but neither he nor any one else pretends that people can come from the East and settle down, as has been done in Eastern Kansas, with a hope of making even their bread, unless in the semi-barbarous pursuit of cattle-raising. The simple truth is, that with a rain-fall not exceeding 13 inches a year, against 40,050 inches in the Missouri country and in the Atlantic States, the settlement of the plains is impossible, in any other way than by an extensive system of irrigation. What progress has been made in Colorado and Utah was due wholly to irrigation, but now a limit has been reached in taking out ditches, by reason of the isolated manner the work is done; for it was easy for a farmer, or a few farmers, or a village, located in the lower valleys of streams, to take out water, but when it is required to water the upper benches, the cost is altogether too great. The case now is: all the available land that can be watered by ordinary means is occupied, and there is no room for anybody else, which is the reason that Colorado and Western Kansas do not grow. I might say, however, that there is a considerable valley on the Upper Republican, most of which is in Nebraska, but no matter, which may be easily irrigated, though perhaps, there is no part of the United States of which less is known, strange as it may seem; and then, there is the Kansas Valley, but this will probably all be entered during the present year.

To take out an irrigating canal from the Arkansas, the Platte, or any other considerable stream, which shall water land enough to sustain a population of 25,000 people engaged in agriculture, and a town of 10,000, say in all 560,000 acres, will cost not less than $1,000,000, which manifestly is much beyond the means of its inhabitants. Nor do those that are already settled require this land, while those who wish to immigrate have so little interest in the matter that of course they will contribute nothing, so that the prospect of further progress in settling the plains is dubious enough, and Western Kansas and Nebraska have an outlook westward pretty much the same as if an ocean stretched between them and the western slope of the Sierra Nevadas.

And yet here is a soil of extreme fertility, for I have taken samples from as many as twenty places between Ellis and Denver, and all that is needed is water to make it more productive, one year with another, than the most fertile land in Kansas or Illinois. The boring of artesian wells has been talked about a great deal, and much money has been spent, in some cases without returns, while in others, as along the Union Pacific, west of Cheyenne, an abundance of water can be obtained. The government is now sinking one of these wells at Fort A. D. Russell, Wyoming, and a great deal of money has been put into one at Denver. What is to be the final result is uncertain, but it may be said that in any event it will cost at least one thousand dollars to get water enough in this way to irrigate a section of six hundred and forty acres.

A plan is now proposed, and will probably be matured this summer, first, to have the government donate half of all the land that may be watered by irrigating canals; and second, that such canals shall be built under the supervision of the State or Territory. The other half of the land the government may sell at $2.50 an acre, thus not only losing nothing but actually gaining; for in the present condition the land is utterly worthless, except as a stock region, and no one buys it. In fact large portions of the plains never will be used for ranges, because water is so distant; that is, unless water shall be obtained.

The proposed plan is probably more extensive than any yet put into execution, although the British in India have built canals which have cost over fifty millions of dollars, and the Italian government has canals along the Po across the whole of northern Italy; while formerly, the Peruvians had a single canal five hundred miles long. To irrigate one half the land, to the extent of the water supply, will give sustenance to more people than we now have in our whole country, and a system of irrigation will be established over an area equal to Europe, for the following divisions will be included: New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Idaho, Montana, Utah, Arizona, Nevada, California, and parts of Texas, Kansas, Nebraska, and Dakota.

Those unacquainted with irrigation, and especially those who for the first time see how much water is required to raise crops on new land, naturally enquire whence the water is to come, for they cannot conceive that such streams as the Arkansas or the Platte can water much of a country even if the whole were taken out. This, so far, is true, but no system of irrigation can be established on a large scale without reservoirs, not only to hold the water of the rivers, but also of the rains, which, on the plains, sometimes fall in terrific floods. It is easy enough to conceive that if the water of the Arkansas should be saved from November to April, it would fill a series of reservoirs reaching from Pueblo up on the plains for three or four hundred miles, and when to this is added the flood from May to August and September, the area that can be watered is immense. The same may be said of many other rivers, such as the North and South Platte, the Missouri and its tributaries, the Greenhorn, the Colorado, the Rio Grande and the Canadian. Now, if a line is drawn north and south across a map of the United States, dividing the arid from the moist region, it will be found to coincide with the 99th meridian, on which Kearney and Flossnit are situated, and our country will be divided into two nearly equal parts, so that it is to be said that for every acre we have on which crops are grown by the help of rain, we have another acre which must be irrigated. To water this vast country will take money. I calculate that to build irrigating canals sufficient to utilize the waters of the various rivers will require as much money as it took to put down the rebellion, and that the cost of superintendence and of repairs, when the whole system shall be completed, will be equal to the present expense of our government.

I know well enough that plenty of people will say that all this is visionary; in fact, they think irrigation itself an absurdity, or at best a burden "grievous to be borne;" but that will make no difference, the work is going to be done, and a convention is to meet next September in San Francisco to set the ball in motion.

One word more! Whenever the interior shall be irrigated, there is no kind of doubt in my mind but that a country will be developed fully equal to what the States east of the Missouri can show, in farm products, in manufactures, and in whatever pertains to civilization. The Creator placed man first where the ground was watered by rivers; now he is to be brought back.—N. C. M. in *Kansas Magazine for August.*

BEAUTY AND DRESS.—A clever writer says:—"Providence meant woman to make the world beautiful as much as flowers and butterflies, and there is no sin in tasteful dress, but only in devoting to it too much money or too much time." This is a most sensible view, and is the true medium between the one extreme of straight and rigid simplicity and the devotion of the best energies of a lifetime to vanity and frivolity. But, after all, what is this rage for dress but an effort after the beautiful? The reason why the beautiful is not always the result, is because so many women are ignorant or merely imitative. They have no sense of promises as a ship holds to her anchor, and that moment he breaks from it he is in danger of disaster to his fortune and wreck to his character.

☞ The man who walks the streets recognizing the excellences of other men and honoring them, will find his fellows conceding and esteeming his own virtues. He who gives helping sympathy, abundantly and warmly, to the suffering and sad, will himself have help and sympathy, abundant and warm, when he suffers and is sad.

Domestic Economy.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

RASPBERRY VINEGAR.—Carefully pick six pounds of fine, ripe raspberries, and pour on them four pints of the finest vinegar. Leave them thus for four days, frequently stirring but not mashing the fruit so as to bruise the seeds; then place a piece of clean, washed linen or flannel in a seive, and filter through it the vinegar; to each pint of juice add two pounds of loaf sugar; put it into a glazed jar or pan, which place in hot water and keep there till the juice boils thick and syrupy. Let it become cold, then bottle it. The whole process should be carried on in a glazed kettle or earthen vessel.

GREEN PICKLES.—A correspondent in the *Scientific American* replies to the question "how to make green pickles," as follows:—If hard, green cucumber pickles are wanted, salt down in dry salt, putting a layer of salt in a jar, then a layer of pickles, and so on until full. This will produce pickles as green as can be made, but it is more costly than making brine. If you have stock to feed the salt to, it will be better than the old process. Souring may be done in the usual way. Of course the above process is not calculated for manufacturers for market.

A GENTLEMAN.

"You see I am a gentleman!" said Will Thompson. "I will not take an insult." And the little fellow strutted up and down in a rage. He had been throwing stones at Peter Jones, and he thought that his anger proved him a gentleman.

"If you want to be a gentleman, I should think you would be a gentle boy first," said his teacher. "Gentlemen do not throw stones at their neighbors. Peter Jones did not throw stones at you, and I think he is much more likely to prove a gentleman."

"But he's got patches on his knees," said Will.

"Bad pantaloons don't keep a boy from being a gentleman," said the teacher, "but a bad temper does. Now William, if you want to be a gentleman you must be a gentle boy."

A little further on the teacher met little Peter Jones. Some stones had hit him, and he was hurt by them.

"Well, Peter, what's the matter between you and Will this morning?" asked the teacher.

"I was throwing a ball at one of the boys in play, sir, and it missed him and hit Will Thompson's dog."

"Why did you not throw back?"

"Because, sir, my mother says that to be a gentleman I must be a gentle boy, and I thought it was best to keep out of his way till he cooled off a little."

The teacher walked on, after praising Peter's conduct, but kept the boys in his mind; and he lived to see Will Thompson a rowdy and Peter Jones a gentleman, loved and respected by all.

Remember, a gentle boy makes a gentleman.

☞ Recently a Quaker was travelling in a railway carriage. After a time, observing certain movements on the part of a fellow passenger, he accosted him as follows:

"Sir, thee seems well dressed, and I dare say thee considers thyself well bred, and would not demean thyself to an ungentlemanlike action, would thee?"

The person addressed promptly replied, with considerable spirit:

"Certainly not, if I knew it."

The Quaker continued—

"And suppose thee invited me to thy house, thee would not think of offering me thy glass to drink out of after thee had drank out of it thyself, wouldst thee?"

The interrogated replied,

"Abominable! No! Such an offer would be most insulting."

The Quaker continued—

"Still less would thee think of offering me thy knife and fork to eat with after putting them into thy mouth, wouldst thee?"

The interrogated answered,

"To do that would be an outrage on all decency, and would show that such a wretch was out of the pale of civilized society."

"Then," said the Quaker, "with those impressions on thee, why shouldst thee wish me to take into my mouth and nostrils the smoke from that cigar which thou art preparing to smoke, after sending the smoke out of thine own mouth?"

☞ At the veterans' re-union at Rocky Point, Wednesday, the following toast to Maine was given:—

"Maine, the Pine Tree State. Although she pines continues spruce, plain and above board. She takes the beam out of her own eye and jabs it into her brother's."

Gov. Perham responded.

☞ Have patience awhile; slanders are not long-lived. Truth is the child of Time; ere long she will appear to vindicate thee.

Anecdotes.

☞ At a recent Sunday school service in a prominent church in New Haven, the rector was illustrating the necessity of Christian profession in order to properly enjoy the blessings of Providence in this world; and to make it apparent to their minds, the rector said:

"For instance, I want to introduce water into my house